

Volume 8, Issue 12

January 26, 1994

STUDENT REVIEW

An Independent Forum for Student Thought



Stakeout
on the
Information
Highway

Censorship, Privacy,
and BYU's computer policy
see pgs. 8-9

Student Review
Foundation for
Student Thought
P.O. Box 2217
Provo, UT 84603

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AT 94

Editors Note:

This semester we introduce a new section and some new weekly bonuses that we hope you'll enjoy.

Bryan Waterman is editing the new Features/Faces page that will delve into some of the harder and more interesting news stories in the area and also present interviews of some of the most interesting people around campus and the world.

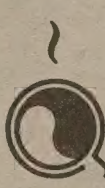
This Modern World is a syndicated comic that we feel will suit our reader's sense of humor very nicely. *Cultural Idiocy* tests your cultural prowess from your tender teenage years. It should give you plenty of roommate bonding moments throughout the year.

We hope that these, along with lots of new writers and editors, plus some of the old favorites, will make for a great, entertaining paper that you can enjoy every week. Please let us know what you think, or better yet come get involved. Everyone is welcome at our Tuesday meetings at 6:00pm in the atrium of the Brimhall building.

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"If it
weren't for
pickpockets
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no sex life
at all."

- Rodney
Dangerfield

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373-1525



**Mama's
cafe**

Sandwiches

Bagels

*A
Fresh
Alternative
to the
Cougarcat!*

Yogurt

Muffins

**Wed. Open Mic.
Thurs. Barry Carter
New Zealand Folk
Fri. TBA
Sat. Big Sky**

*It's gonna be big
\$2 cover*

Cookies

Drinks

Note From the Publisher: Once More Into the Breach

That title is probably a tad too militaristic for this magazine's readers, and definitely too militaristic for the magazine itself. What is the "breach" we are charging, after all? Certainly not BYU. One of the reasons the *Student Review* exists, and has existed for seven-plus years, is to demonstrate the degree to which Brigham Young University is *not* one monolithic wall, not one single united front. There are many BYUs, many reasons for being here and many reactions to living here. If there wasn't so much diversity of attitudes and approaches around here—if, in fact, there really *was* just one BYU—there wouldn't be a *Review* around to breach the BYU "wall," much less any reason to do it.

Having said that, welcome to Brigham Young University's and Provo/Orem's—heck, Utah Valley's—most unconventional weekly publication, the *Student Review*. Most of you need no introduction to this mag of course, but since this is a new semester, I'm obliged. To those reading an SR Page 2 Note for the first time: the *Student Review* is a production of BYU students and local residents, and has published continuously since September 1986. It publishes student essays, movie reviews, strong opinions, controversial reports and the best activity Calendar you'll find in the area.

As I wrote in the first paragraph, we're not here to attack BYU, or BYU students, or their religion, or their taste in junk food, despite what anyone may say or think. We're here—selling ads, introducing new voices, mocking the silly, praising the good and recommending the best new music we can find—because we (meaning "anyone who wants to write, think, play, get experience, meet new people or have a good time") live here, love life, and think putting together a magazine by, for and on behalf of students is one of the best ways to make it better. We think it's helped. We've introduced new faces to the Provo scene, helped kick a few ugly ones out, and have made a lot of waves along the way.

BYU isn't what it used to be, of course, and finding good people and good ideas isn't as easy as it once was. Folks everywhere, on both sides of every controversy, whether it be faculty firings, the BYU housing policy or the impending death of ska music, seem to be getting more and more uptight, less and less tolerant. Remember, to all you *Review* readers, old and new, that it never hurts to listen to the other side sometimes, and laugh a little at your own. Hopefully the *Review* will help you do both.

I've been around the *Student Review* practically since its beginning, and I'm proud to be publisher. All I really am, of course, is a sort of "designated fan," to keep reminding everyone who'll listen how much the *Review* has been and can be. It certainly has been the best non-school part of my life in Happy Valley, marriage and graduation excluded. Hope you'll be able to say the same. Thanks.

Russell Arben Fox


Russell A. Fox

Staff people of the week:

This week we salute a few people that have put their hearts and souls into *Student Review* this semester. Melissa Brooks has been busy soliciting ads from stores all along the Wasatch front and has lent her keen sense of humor to the Campus Life page.

Diana Savage has shown her dedication and enthusiasm despite several organizational setbacks and maintains a bright, optimistic outlook that inspires us all.

These gals sure are special and we just wish them the best that money can buy. Thanks so much for your hard work and dedication.



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STUDENT REVIEW

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Pasi's Prayer

Our Administration which art in error.
Bureaucracy be thy game.
Thy micromanagement come.
Thy will be done in Provo, as it is on campus.
Give us this day, our daily rules.
And forgive us our inquiries for reasons, as we forgive our inquirers.
And lead us not into postered apartments, but shelter us from personal responsibility:
For thine is the campus, and the city, and the power, forever.

Pasi Vorimo
Espoo, Finland

You Liars, Repent!

Student Review Editor:

The *Student Review* editorial line typically promotes some very lofty values. *SR* authors often appear to pride themselves in rising above what they seem to consider the formulaic trivialities of the BYU Honor Code. At times *SR* embraces a whole host of politically correct, utopian social values.

I, therefore, found quite revealing "Car Crash Confessions" in the November 24th issue. Seven of the nine readers who submitted "confessions" (or at least the ones *SR* chose to print) openly congratulated themselves on successfully employing a common technique after damaging their parents' vehicles. Either by omission or commission 78% sought refuge in lying about what they had done. By my reading, they seemed to immensely enjoy perpetrating a fraud, getting away with it and then telling-all in print.

Also revealing was that two of the nine told their parents the truth but only after softening them up with some degree of emotional manipulation.

Well, kids, since I'm an ancient 43-year-old parent of five, I often get "preach attacks," and I feel one coming on right now.

You should probably know that it takes time and effort to earn back your parent's trust when they discover that you've deceived them. That's true even if they don't make a big deal of telling you or even if they "blow it off" with a laugh. It takes even longer to rebuild your credibility with those for whom parental love is not a factor. You even run the risk of important (to you) people choosing not to associate with you when they learn that your style is to mask your mistakes through duplicity. Employers often manage to "lay-off" the employees whose deceptions they uncover.

Furthermore, if *SR* and its readers are, in fact, sincere about trying to build a better world but have the notion that it's O.K. to solve personal problems with subterfuge and manipulation, then they're setting themselves up for disappointment. Kids, if you choose to hustle and con your way through life's rough spots don't be surprised or indignant when you become the victim of the same treatment. And please, please don't delude yourselves with expectations of a better world.

Despite suspicions to the contrary, the BYU Honor Code is *not* a police state mechanism to artificially keep you in line for four (or however many) years so the place "looks good" to the outside world. The whole point is to train you to conduct your lives by principals which, if universally lived, would most assuredly make for a better world. Even if lived only individually, those principals will help qualify you for Celestial citizenship or, at the very least, guilt-free gazes into the mirror.

But hey, don't get me wrong, I'm not advocating total honesty here. Basketball players should keep throwing fakes, you should continue answering your sister that her outfit really does look nice even if it's a stretch of your sartorial judgment, and there's nothing in scripture that requires truthfulness if someone breaks into the house and asks you at knife point the location of the family treasure. You may even encounter situations (although they're pretty rare) like Abraham's in Egypt and Nephi's with Zoram in which the Spirit prompts you to perpetrate a ruse for a higher purpose. However, two important areas in which we need to be consistently circumspect are when we fail to perform as promised and in our business dealings. I define "business" as any social interaction in which we

stand to get financial or any other type of direct or indirect gain. To lie in such cases is often corrosive to relationships and always cancerous to our character.

I don't know whether it was *SR* (for soliciting and printing) or those who responded (who I assume are typical *SR* readers) who demonstrated the greater degree of immaturity in "Car Crash Confessions." One hopes that at a certain point those who "confessed" will make a more sincere attempt (you know, the repentance variety of confession in which remorse is a factor) rather than the exhibitionist, "dude-check-out-how-I-scammed-my-parents" kind we saw in the article.

Maybe we can all take some inspiration from an old song. "Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me." Substitute for "peace" the word "honesty" or another positive value promoted by the Honor Code and you quickly see the obvious necessity of "let it begin with me."

Lim Catano, Evening School Faculty—Italian Provo

P.S. You might want to consider lightening up on Barney. I hope this doesn't come as a shock, but the big purple guy really isn't intended for the college audience. I can assure you, however, that my 2-year-old grandson loves him and you wouldn't expect *SR* to appear on Kyle's "Top Twenty list," would you? Besides, maybe if society were taking more ethical cues from Barney and fewer from 90120, no one would be writing in to encourage your readers to be more honest.

(You have my permission to eliminate this (last) paragraph, but you do not have my permission to make further cuts, as I would prefer to run it in *The Universe* as an example of "what *SR* refuses to print.")

Ed. note: Most of these accidents occurred when the perpetrators were in their young teens. Sometimes we do silly things as teenagers and can still grow up to be decent human beings.

Flattery Will Get You Anywhere

Student Review fills an absolutely vital role at Brigham Young University. In a setting where there is such tremendous potential for fanaticism and a loss of perspective, *Student Review* keeps our feet on hard ground. Were there not to be an arena where students have the opportunity and freedom to question the issues that so deeply affect them, we would all be wasting our time and money here. Education simply cannot exist where there is absolutism. *Student Review* breaks through absolutism and encourages people to think freely; no one should be told what to think; vibrant, active thought can only truly be generated where the human mind is allowed to assimilate, analyze, and synthesize on it's own. For these reasons I wish to be a part of *Student Review*.

Vital to the process of learning is the process of learning to think freely. Over and over again I've come to the conclusion that the only reason to attend a university is to learn how to use the mind. Not doing so would be akin to going to church without praying or having faith; it is nothing more than merely going through the motions. Sadly, many people here fear the free use of the mind. I suppose they fear the answers that may come through questioning, but that is so contradictory to the most fundamental premises upon which our religion is based. We must think, ask, and investigate if we are to be honest with ourselves.

Many don't recognize the importance of an opposing opinion. We all need to be challenged. That is not to say that we should be adversarial, but rather that it is impossible to have a conviction of anything if one has not thought through the issue. That kind of thought is most effectively carried out in a forum where all points of view may be brought to light and balanced. Again, that is precisely the reason why I wish to take part in *Student Review*; I see it as the best way for me personally to go through this process and I feel that I could contribute usefully to the success of the endeavor.

It all comes down to basically one tenet: strength is not gained without the presence of opposition. In particular, we as people cannot grow if we are allowed to freely go through life without being made to actually think about topics that are uncomfortable or distasteful. If I were in charge of *Student Review*, that would be my foremost concern. The world is very much in a state of rapid change.

We have a different perspective as members of the church, but that cannot negate the need for us to deal with the world. Indeed, if we refuse to come to terms with the contradictions and complexities involved in our lives we stand the risk of losing touch with our most important asset...our freedom.

Shawn G. Hansen
Provo

Ed. note: Shawn we're waiting to turn the paper over to you at our next Tuesday meeting, see you there.

All is Not Well

Dear Mr. Editor and Reading Public,

Recall, if you will, Noah M. Craig's article, "Is All Well That Ends Well?" (*SR* Nov. 24, 1992). Got it? Ok, here's my say:

It was a noble attempt Noah, really it was. You went about trying to enlighten the blinded-masses with revelatory philosophy. For this, you should be lauded. Yet, the mist of tainted logic got too thick to swallow around the fifth time you used the word "telos," (when in doubt, throw in some Greek, right Noah?). It became obvious that you weren't going to enlighten us, but, instead, entertain your own underdeveloped philosophical whims at the expense of any poor soul who took the time to read the piece.

After a poor lead-in example, Mr. Craig proceeded to blow a lot of written hot air about our evil society. Imagine my surprise when I read that my entire pre-college education consisted of "wither(ing) for twelve years in vandalized, dilapidated deskettes, suffering emotional abuse, mental privation, and soul-sapping indoctrination." Wow! I was oppressed and I didn't even realize it! (But that's what they want, isn't it, Noah. Big Brother is still watching). Instead of explaining his alternative to such nastiness, he moved on to rephrase more age-old criticisms of the U.S. One phrase that caught my eye was, "I don't have the answers." Surprise, surprise.

Yet, the real kicker came at the end of the article, when Noah presented his conclusions. Tunnel-vision, that is, only considering the present, he suggested, will solve lots of problems. Ethics in politics, morally-accurate evaluations, guaranteed righteousness—all of this and more can be yours if you will forget the past and disregard the future! Dang those General Authorities! They've been pulling my leg this whole time about all that working towards a celestial end stuff. They must be oppressing me, too. I'm lucky that Noah was there to show me that happiness can be ours "now, not in the unfathomable hereafter."

Well, Mr. Craig, I don't buy it. I guess I'm just a silly believer in the power of self over the numerous man-made philosophies. You go ahead and save the world from itself. Me? I'll be busy trying to know myself in spite and because of my environment. The rest is Greek to me.

Ever so sincerely,
Thad Grandone,
Kenosha, Wisconsin.

Send your letters,
comments, and ideas to:

Student Review

P.O. Box 2217

Provo, Utah

84603

**or drop them off
in the drop box at
Mama's Cafe on
700E. and 840N.**

Campus Life

And Miles to Go Before Wisconsin

by Scott E. Baldwin



Right up there with spam, blue cheese, and wedgies are long trips home by bus. Yeah, you know what I mean: small seats, drooling neighbors, leaky toilets, communicable diseases, and maybe, just maybe, a bus driver with a hankering for Willie Nelson tapes, to be played at high decibels for most of the ride. But I'm getting ahead of myself.

He said his name was Skippy; me and Skippy were seatmates. I politely asked Skippy where he was headed. He grunted something that sounded like "Mwoky." Well now, I thought, me and the Skipster have something in common. We're both going to Wisconsin. How nice. I informed Mr. Skippy of our similar destinations. He was so happy that all he could do was stare at me blankly. What a goof Skippy could be!

Our conversation progressed rather slowly, but I did eventually get Skippy to tell me who he was going to see in the Beer-capital of the U.S. He told me it was some guy named Jeffrey that worked in a chocolate factory. I started to get nervous. Did this Jeffrey have a last name that rhymed with Bomber? Skippy thought it was something like that. That's when I noticed he was sucking his fingers. It was time for me to change seats.

She told me her name was Jill. Well, Jill appeared to have no associations with cannibalists, so it looked like I was OK for awhile. Jill was going to Chicago. Hey, that's great Jill, so are you from the Windy City? No, I discovered, she was going to be arraigned on charges of exposure. I assumed that this meant she had been out in the cold without a scarf. Oh how wrong I was. She elaborated a bit by showing me some of her...work. Another change of seats.

See "Wisconsin" page 5

Top Twenty

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---|
| 1. spring in January | 12. no hair |
| 2. floor hockey | 13. making up/out |
| 3. mail | 14. Martin Luther King, Jr. |
| 4. cedar chips | 15. free ice-skating |
| 5. breakfast in bed | 16. Sundance festival |
| 6. jackpot at Wendover | 17. RC 100 |
| 7. chimichangas | 18. "this item has been tested and appears to work" |
| 8. swallowing whole bananas | 19. anniversaries |
| 9. homemade bread | 20. maid service |
| 10. rugby | |
| 11. clean socks | |

Bottom Ten

new housing policy, old housing policy, earthquakes, collection agencies, dirt skiing, wicked ice-skaters, debt, wisdom teeth, drop fees, soggy french fries

EAVESDROPPER

Park Place Apts. January 12, 10:15 pm

Roommate #1: I hope I have cute kids.

Roommate #2: Well, you'll think they're cute even if they're not because they're yours.

Roommate #1: You're right. You know, puppies are so cute.

Roommate #2: Yeah. I hope I have puppies instead of children.

JKHB third floor. November 15, 2:11 pm

Professor #1: She's really postmodern.

Professor #2: Is that another word for schizophrenic?

Jamestown apts. January 7, 12:27 am

Evil Dead Part 2 Veteran: Didn't that movie just rock?!!

Evil Dead Part 2 First-time Viewer: I'm a true believer now. I feel a burning in my bosom...no stupor of thought.

Veteran: Yeah, I told you. I feel the same way. Just wait till you see Army of Darkness!

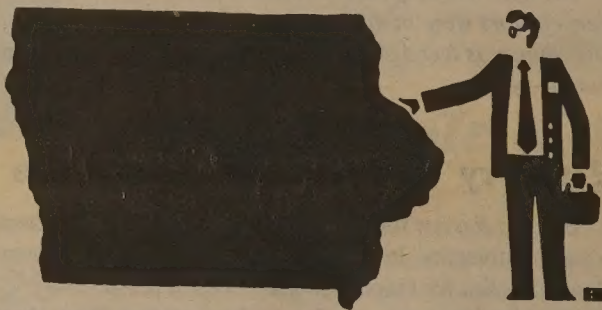
First-time Viewer: Let's go! I'm your disciple, dude.

Elms apts. January 7, 9:47 am

Girl Breaking Dress and Grooming Standards: I got a new skirt, do you like it?

Uninterested Guy: Yeah sure, it's nice.

Girl: Well, if you like I can pull it down for you.



Serving Stateside

By David Kimball

There's nothing quite like opening that mission call and reading, "You have been called to serve in the Utah Provo Mission." You are flying. You go out and buy an "All About Utah" book. Your ward "oohs" and "ahs" when it's announced at the pulpit. Yeah, Right! You reread the call about 30 times to make sure you read it correctly. Your ward bursts out in laughter when you announce your call. You don't need to buy a guide book because your family drove through there on the way to Disneyland last year.

When my roommate got his call to the Rochester New York Mission we all talked about how cool it would be to serve where the Church first started and how cool it would be to see the Hill Cumorah Pageant. When he left the room we talked about how it would rot to get a state-side mission. We really didn't wonder if he was less-valiant or too stupid to learn a new language; only truly insensitive people wonder about things like that.

People usually have their hearts set on serving somewhere exotic, and places like Des Moines, Iowa don't fit the image. The best part of getting a state-side mission is that everybody tries to justify your mission for you. So what if you can't say "I'm going to go baptize the Pope." (Those Italian missionaries crack me up.) Your friends will come up with great aspects of your call like:

"At least your mission will be easy."

"You could get in-state tuition to some really cool universities in Montana (or wherever you go)."

See "Stateside" page 7

MATTHEW



Wring out the cold

WORKMANS

A new semester is upon us and one question is on everyone's mind: "Hey, how was your Christmas vacation?" I know this question is important because I have heard it about 4,000 times over the past two weeks. Lest you think I am some sort of wonderful conversationalist, I should admit that I have also asked "the question" to every person I have bumped into. My point is that people seem to be terribly interested in how I spent my vacation time, so I figured I'd write a column about it so everyone can go back to asking me, "Hey, how's it going?"

For purposes of entertainment, I'll skip over the first week of vacation, except to say that Arizona is no place to be on Christmas Day. Don't get me wrong. I love my parents and hope they are happy in their new home state, but I think it should be against the law to spend any time in Arizona during the month of December. It's just not right.

The real excitement came during the second week of vacation when I blew a microchip in my brain, got into my beloved diesel Mazda, and drove back to New York City to spend New Year's Eve at Times Square. Despite the fact that I spent most of my life in New York State, I had never been to New York City before this trip. Toronto had always been my big city of choice and my father had such a violent dislike of NYC that he made sure we never got within 150 miles of the place while we were growing up. Perhaps that's why I neglected to let my parents know I was taking this little jaunt. (Helpful Family Relations Hint: Parents generally like to be consulted before their children take 5,000 mile road trips. Trust me on this one.)

Anyway, I flipped out and drove across the nation with a female friend of mine (emphasis on friend in the most Platonic sense possible, so keep the lusty fan mail coming). The plan was to drive from Provo to my hometown of Rochester, meet up with some friends of mine, and then drive to The City. Much to my dismay, the plan went off like clockwork, which doesn't lend itself to all that much humor. I guess one funny thing happened: the rigors of a 40 hour road trip caused me to crave airport food while traveling across Ohio. I have no idea why.

Our arrival in The Big Apple (Secaucus, New Jersey) taught us some important lessons. First, there are more bizarre people per square mile in the Greater New York area than anywhere else on earth, with the possible exception of Grateful Dead concerts. If you don't believe me, try this: walk into any Dunkin' Donuts in New Jersey and ask, "Does anyone know where the Hampton Inn is?" I won't even attempt to recreate the experience we had. We need the rest of this space to talk about Manhattan.

My small band of friends and I found our way to a commuter train heading into the heart of the city. As we passed under the Hudson River, we realized that nobody in our group had

See "Wasted Characters" page 5

WASTED CHARACTERS

Know Them Among You

by Mike Fink

We often start and finish a class without knowing our teacher. Oh sure, we may pick up on their political affiliations throughout the course of the semester, maybe even hear a few stories about their kids or past military experiences. But how many of us actually know what kind of shovel they prefer to use, and where they choose to dig? In an effort to break down the social barriers between teachers and students, we conducted an informal survey with two professors. We asked intimate, revealing questions to help us to get to know some of our teachers better.

MICHAEL MADSEN—aka "Master Madsen" is currently teaching "Traditional Grammar and Usage" and "History of the English Language."

Favorite Beatle : George
Favorite Cartoon : Foghorn Leghorn

Favorite Movie : Lawrence of Arabia

Favorite Actor : Claude Rains

Favorite Actress : Patty Duke

Brand of Toothpaste : Crest

Where do you shop ? "At Smith's of course—where everyone goes."

Favorite Ice-Cream : "I don't like it."

Favorite Talk Show Host : "Dave."

How old at first kiss ? 21

Strangest Comment on a Student Evaluation : "Jesus wouldn't have taught the class like that."

Kind of car he drives : "An old one."



Last CD purchased : Frank Sinatra Sings Cole Porter
Mischievous Pranks : "While at the MTC, trying to drag a female cafeteria worker out through the tray-disposal shoot—for want of women."

Favorite Soap : Dial

If you smoked, what brand ? "Kools!"

GRANT HART is currently teaching "Introductory Applied Physics" and "Mathematical Theory of Electricity and Magnetism."

Favorite Beatle : "You mean the rock group?"

Favorite Actor : Cary Grant

Favorite Actress : Angela Lansbury

Favorite Movie : It Happened One Night and Star Wars

Last CD Purchased : John Denver's Greatest Hits

Where do you shop ? Food 4 Less

Concerts Attended : Neil Diamond, The Carpenters, Chicago, Seals and Croft

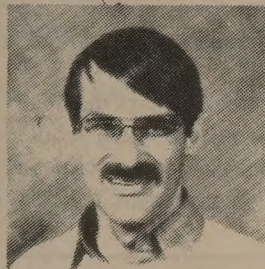
Favorite Ice Cream : Mint Chocolate Chip

How old at first kiss ? "Well, I know it was after my mission..."

Favorite Soap : "Whatever's cheapest."

Least Favorite Building on Campus : "This one!" (the Erying Science Center)

Favorite Statue on Campus : "The one by the Wilkinson Center with the little boy and the frog."



Horoscopes

Aquarius

This is not the dawning of your age. That diet you're on will never work. But don't let that worry you...you're a special spirit and you've got that special glow.

Pisces

You always have food in your teeth. You walk funny and leave a lingering odor. Wake up and pull the lint out of your navel.

Aries

You must stop all these sordid, alliterating relationships with Aquarius. Play it safe. Wear only flame-retardant pajamas.

Taurus

This is a big month for finance. Towards the middle of the month you should look into asset diversification with an emphasis on utilities and T-bills. In the third week watch your liquidity. And by the way...up your nose with a rubber hose.

Gemini

You're secrets out! And nobody has the nerve to tell you. That noise you hear outside your bedroom window...that's not just the leaves rustling in the wind. Your home teacher has been sleeping under your bed. And you are being followed. (P.S. All Capricorns are trying to kill you.)

Cancer

As your sign would suggest, you have cancer.

Leo

Because the moon is currently aligning itself with a lost Mars probe, that means it's time for an oil change. Follow the big green Q's.

Virgo

This is your lucky day! Everything is going your way. Speak up in class—everything you say will be thought brilliant. Strangers will suddenly give you money, no strings attached. And somewhere, somehow, someone is forming a fan club in your honor.

Libra

You're too hot to handle but too cold to hold. Turn your electric blanket down!

Scorpio

You have no life!

Sagittarius

You know that burning in your bosom you feel every time you look at someone special? Well, it's only heartburn. But don't be alarmed; you will be married by the end of the week.

Capricorn

Consider the lilies...

Continued . . .

Wisconsin

The next seat held Tonee with the additional "e" for "extra special." Hmmm...nope.

Jasmine explained that she liked to talk. I never would've guessed. She is 5'8", sandy hair, grey eyes; she is a soap opera fan, enjoys Uno, and thinks that Kevin Costner is hotter than "butter off a steaming biscuit." All that in the first five minutes. She then went on to inform me that I, on the other hand, was about as hot as congealed milk and that I should find somewhere else to sit. Ha ha funny, Jasmine. Let me introduce you to Skippy.

I ended up sitting in the bathroom from Nebraska to Milwaukee. Sure I got a minor case of hemorrhoids, but that's not the point. The point is, don't ride the bus—period. Laugh if you will; heck, call me oversensitive if you must. I'm sticking to the safe way of public transport: hitchhiking.

Merry New Year! That goes for you, too, Skippy, ya' big nut.

Continued . . .

Wasted Characters

any idea how to get around in New York City. We got off at the World Trade Center figuring there would be lots of interesting stuff around it. As we walked up to stairs and onto the street, we were immediately greeted by one of the many ranting lunatics hired to greet out-of-town guests. It seemed this man was very concerned about Ireland. He expressed his concern by jumping around and screaming "[expletive deleted] Ireland!" We continued walking down the street, confident that the majority of New Yorkers were very politically aware.

With the exception of our new friend, the streets of downtown Manhattan were completely deserted. If this was the city that never slept, it seems it allowed itself to take naps during the holidays. The whole place looked something like a movie set. Steam poured out of the manhole covers and we half-expected the Stay Puff Marshmallow man to come bounding down the street at any moment. After wandering aimlessly through the streets, we eventually found where everyone was—Midtown. That's right, about 250,000 people had gotten together at Times Square to greet 1994 and we figured we should join them. This was not as easy as it might sound. Police had set up barriers and were herding people up a side street. When we asked why all the roads were closed the police tenderly answered, "Keep moving, you little —." People from Manhattan are quite fond of profaning.

Eventually we were allowed to descend upon Times Square. Actually, we got within six blocks (or 1.5 Utah blocks) of the square, which is where the cops made us stop. There we stood for about two hours in the freezing cold while the crowd threatened to riot and the police called us bad names. Just when we had lost all feeling in most portions of our bodies, the ball high atop the Newsday building began to drop. Confetti fell from buildings and most people in the crowd began acting as if they were really drunk, which they were. I had never spent New Year's Eve with so many people who were so intent on wishing me a "Happy —ing New Year."

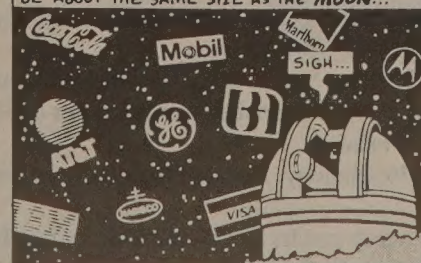
With 1994 in full swing, we headed back to the subway. New York's subways are operated exclusively by people with profound speech impediments. Sadly, the only words they can say correctly are "next" and "stop." All other words sound like gibberish. Example: "Next stop, xelapzgibbrt." As I rode the train back to our hotel in Secaucus, I began to think about what I had just done. I had driven for 40 hours so I could stand in the cold for two hours and have beer poured on me. Hmmm. I consoled myself by thinking of all those pitiful people who stayed at home and watched the proceedings on TV. What a bunch of losers! They were stuck in their stupid heated homes with refrigerators full of food and perhaps a few movies to watch afterwards. Actually, that doesn't sound all that bad. Forget I said anything. Just have a happy 1994.

THIS MODERN WORLD by TOM TOMORROW

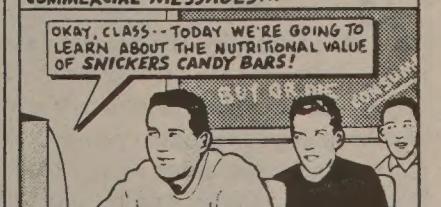
EVEN IN THESE MEDIA-SAVVY TIMES, ADVERTISING CAN EASILY CREATE A MARKET FOR ITEMS OF DUBIOUS NECESSITY...THE RECENT SPATE OF CLEAR PRODUCTS, FOR INSTANCE...



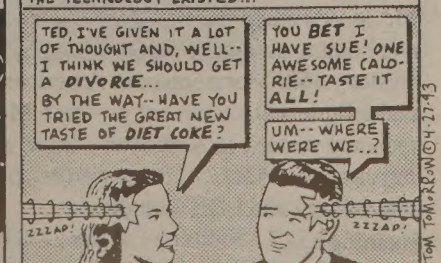
NASA, FACING BUDGETARY CONSTRAINTS, IS REPORTEDLY INTERESTED IN A PLAN TO LAUNCH MILE-WIDE CORPORATE LOGOS INTO ORBIT, WHICH FROM THE GROUND, WOULD APPEAR TO BE ABOUT THE SAME SIZE AS THE MOON...



OF COURSE, THE ADVERTISER'S CHALLENGE IS TO EFFECTIVELY REACH CONSUMERS IN ANY WAY POSSIBLE...CHRIS WHITTLE HAS HAD GREAT SUCCESS BRIBING CASH-HUNGRY PUBLIC SCHOOLS INTO SHOWING STUDENTS HIS "CHANNEL ONE" VIDEO FEED OF LIGHT NEWS AND...MORE IMPORTANTLY...COMMERCIAL MESSAGES...



THAT ANYONE MIGHT OBJECT TO THIS IS PROBABLY AN IRRELEVANT CONSIDERATION...ADVERTISERS, AFTER ALL, WOULD HAPPILY BEAM COMMERCIALS DIRECTLY INTO OUR BRAINS IF THE TECHNOLOGY EXISTED...



Religion

Mormon Studies at BYU: Work in Progress

by Rebecca Felix

At the end of last semester, SR ran an article explaining the basic differences between Religious Education (as practiced by the Religion Department) and Mormon Studies as an underdeveloped field at BYU. As every BYU student knows, there is Religious Education aplenty on campus, and almost every class incorporates some kind of LDS perspective. But this does not equate with a scholarly study of what it means to be Mormon. In our recent article, we lamented the fact that BYU does not have a formal Mormon Studies program. Well, it appears that many professors and administrators at BYU agree.

The Joseph Fielding Smith Institute for Church History, under the direction of Ronald K. Esplin, is preparing a proposal for a program in Mormon Studies. "There is a crying need [for a Mormon Studies program at BYU] and we have been aware of it for some time," says Maureen Ursenbach Beecher, a faculty member who is on-staff at the Smith Institute. Professor Beecher, a specialist in Mormon women's studies, has been involved in the push for a legitimate, scholarly program to study Mormonism from a variety of academic perspectives. Such a study enriches the rest of the world's understanding of Mormonism, but more importantly, it teaches Mormons about themselves. What better place to start such a study than at BYU?

"Mormonism is not only a theology but a culture," explains Professor Beecher. "Mormons are not only members of a church but in some senses they are an ethnic group. Students who come here from Mormon roots worldwide ought to leave with a strong academic as well as experiential sense of their 'Mormon-ness.' Mormonism is a life-changing, life-directing commitment. How we view ourselves, how we express ourselves, the work we do, the way we play—all is altered by our commitment (or lack thereof) to our religion."

The program envisioned by the Smith Institute will draw on the abundant scholarship of professors in several departments. An Introduction to Mormon Studies course would build on students'

natural curiosities and show them the possibilities for the study of their own culture. Other courses could be taught through almost every department, on almost every facet of Mormonism: psychology, sociology, philosophy, linguistics, drama, literature, dance, music, folklore, medicine (nursing), anthropology, archaeology, recreation, sports, and aspects of chemistry, botany, agriculture, and economics. Some of these courses already exist, and these are outlined in this issue of SR.

Professor Beecher says that many faculty members are excited about the prospect of such a cross-disciplinary approach. In the past, there has been one

major practical objection to an academic Mormon Studies program at BYU: who is going to employ a specialist in Mormon Studies, besides the LDS Church and LDS-oriented organizations? The Mormon Studies program does not envision training people who will only be competent to study Mormonism. This program will provide a minor field of study, a supplemental or specialized aspect of another academic discipline. In this age of specialization, any academic discipline must be studied from several different angles, and what makes the Mormon angle less valid than any other one?

The modern academic community studies Puritanism, Catholicism, Judaism,

Hinduism and other religions from scholarly viewpoints. Who better to explore Mormonism from an academic perspective than someone who has an inside understanding of and sympathy for Mormon culture and religion? Who do the Mormons want to represent Mormonism in scholarly journals, books, and conferences? And who do we want to teach us about ourselves?

As Professor Beecher explains, "We will never understand ourselves as individual Latter-day Saints until we understand what difference it makes to be Mormon in all the aspects of our lives. BYU is on the cutting edge of exploring Mormonism in all its richness, variety, depth, and breadth."



Mormon Studies at BYU: What Already Exists?

Although Mormon Studies as a formal program doesn't exist at BYU, there are courses taught by several different departments. Classes offered by the history, philosophy, and psychology departments discuss religion in general and their fields. Following are a few of the more specific courses, taken from the general catalogue, that are sometimes offered:

Anthropology 346: Anthropology of Mormonism. An intensive analysis of Mormon society and culture using a range of anthropological perspectives.

English 368: Literature of the Latter-day Saints. Literary study of journals, letters, sermons, short stories, novels, poetry, and drama arising out the Mormon experience from Joseph Smith to the present.

English 495R: Personal Writings of Mormon Women. A study of nineteenth century Mormon women through their diaries and other personal writings. (This will be taught this coming summer term.)

History 368: Mormonism in American History. Social, economic, political, intellectual, and religious environment in which Mormonism flourished; contributions of Mormon men and women to American culture and history.

Psychology 353: LDS Perspectives and Psychology. Relationships between theories of psychology and LDS thought.

Sociology 327: Sociology of the LDS Church and Its People. The LDS Church from a social science perspective, including the Church as a new religious movement, the LDS culture, the institutionalization process.

The Honors Department at BYU has also offered several electives that deal with

Mormon Studies. Past courses have included "Blacks in Mormon Culture" and "The Radical Joseph Smith." Two courses being taught this semester are:

HON P 230 R(1) Mormons and Ethnicity, taught by Jessie Embry. According to the course description, "The class will focus on the experiences of ethnic groups in the Mormon Church in the United States. We will discuss the experiences of Americans during the nineteenth and early twentieth century. We will then examine more recent converts, LDS African Americans, LDS Hispanic Americans, LDS Native Americans, LDS Polynesian Americans, etc. We will ask such questions as: How can the LDS Church best serve its ethnic members? Are ethnic branches or integrated wards more successful? How can prejudice and discrimination be eliminated in the Church?"

HON P 303 R(2) Textual Criticism of the Book of Mormon taught by Royal Skousen. The course description reads, "This course will study the text of the Book of Mormon, in particular the original text as dictated by Joseph Smith in 1829 and how that text has changed over time. This course will rely heavily on the findings of the Book of Mormon critical text project, now in its sixth year. The first part of the course will deal with the principles of textual criticism and their application to the Book of Mormon project. The second part of the course will involve students in actual work on the project."

Other courses taught at BYU focus on related issues where the Mormon perspective might be discussed or integrated, although these classes may not actually study the Mormon viewpoint per se. And still more classes are advertised as a one-time or last-minute offering: watch bulletin boards and check with individual departments.

Can I Pursue Mormon Studies Without Losing My Testimony?

by Sunny McClellan

This is a valid question, especially in light of recent excommunications and action against Professor David Knowlton. Some students are reluctant to probe facets of Mormonism because they're afraid of losing their testimonies or being censured by the Church. But it is possible—and in fact a vital part of spiritual education—to ask with a true spirit of positive inquiry. Just because research reveals inconsistencies in Mormon behavior, policies, or thought does not mean that the gospel isn't true. It just means that the Latter-day Saints aren't, well, quite saints yet.

Why shouldn't it be possible to do academic research on Mormon culture without losing faith in the religious tenets of Mormonism? The LDS religion and the culture produced by masses of its adherents aren't the same thing. There is no reason that Mormon scholars should feel defensive at potentially negative findings on Mormons as a people or have to justify their results at every turn. Many past LDS historians have been criticized by peers in their fields for being apologetic; it doesn't have to be this way. This is not to say that every "bad" thing someone finds out about Mormons should be shouted from rooftops without

explanation. That is exploitative, not scholarly. All research should maintain balance, and place all events in proper context and perspective.

Brigham Young once said to Karl Maeser, "Let not any subject be taught without the Spirit of God." This would certainly include Mormon Studies. English professor and Mormon women's studies specialist, Maureen Ursenbach Beecher, comments, "Recognizing the manifestations of the spirit in academic disciplines is not easy, but it is infinitely rewarding. To connect one's self as a Mormon with one's study as an academician is to infuse that study with the potential of a transcendent understanding. It enriches both the scholar and the study."

Does this sound like the raving of an apostate? Beecher and others have found that studying Mormonism tends to strengthen their own understanding of their faiths rather than weaken their beliefs. The above professor further explains, "How we put in practice the revealed word of God can be illuminated by an understanding of what our brothers and sisters do and have done—how they practice those principles."

If I sound rather defensive, then perhaps it is because I have benefited from Mormon Studies

and look forward to benefiting some more. I have come to understand that I am not studying my personal faith when I study Mormonism: my faith is not dependent on the actions of other people. I am not looking to destroy; I am exploring and finding out interesting things and strengthening my awareness of the influences on me.

To paraphrase the wisdom of Mama Jode in Steinbeck's *The Grapes of Wrath*, how can we leave our past behind? How can we know where we are if we don't know where we've been? Let me apply this to my life (Mormon Studies has taught me that applying concepts to my life is a very "Mormon" thing to do, and that's not bad, it's just true.) How do my beliefs color my world view? I approach everything with a particular mind-set which is enhanced by my beliefs and participation in Mormonism. How do I understand myself unless I make that connection? How do I explain myself? Mormonism is an essential part of me, a part that I shouldn't be afraid to explore in myself and in others. Not to criticize or to justify, but to learn. Can I pursue Mormon Studies without losing my testimony? I say that it is not only possible, it is essential, at least for me.

"If there is any religious diversity in Utah Valley, we seek after these things. . . ."

This semester, SR Religion section will be exploring the broader religious community of Utah Valley. The local Yellow Pages lists about fifty non-LDS religious organizations—Episcopal, Baha'i, Catholic, Lutheran, Christian Science, Zen Buddhist, Greek Orthodox, RLDS, Southern Baptist, Eastern Orthodox, etc. What are these groups all about? We are interested in interviews with pastors, articles on service activities, the experience of worship meetings, explorations of basic doctrines, etc. Articles about American or world religious communities would also be relevant. Broaden your horizons—go to mass, talk to a priest, visit a youth fellowship. Then tell us all about it! If you have an idea or an article in progress, please call Sunny McClellan at 374-6088.

Continued . . .

Stateside

"You won't have to worry about customs."

"We could visit you on our way home from school each spring."

"That saves you \$12 in passport pictures."

"I hear foreign missionaries really miss McDonalds after the first two months."

"My aunt lives there. She could cook you dinner."

"Brigham Young said that's where the City of Enoch once was."

"Prozac is easier to get in the states."

"You can still see movies when they first come out."

"You won't have to eat kimchee."

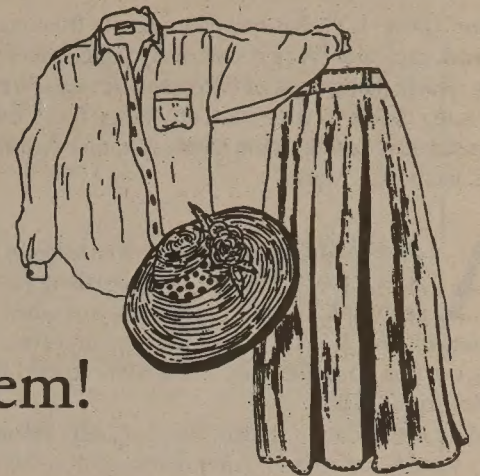
"They have really cool souvenirs made out of cow pies there."

"At least you won't have to carry on a long-distance relationship with your boy/girlfriend."

"I think they're taking missionaries from that mission to start a new Russian mission."

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AUDIO, WALT WEST BOOKS, GOOD EARTH, JUICE 'N'
JAVA, THE UNDERGROUND, JOHNNY B'S, ROCK
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Stakeout on the Information Highway: What You Should Know Before You Log On

by Jonathan Green

Editor's Note: BYU has had no immunity from the recent information network explosion. As a result, many policies and procedures have not been clearly thought out or adequately revised. What follows exemplifies many problems BYU currently faces. It is a true story, but because of its sensitive nature, some have asked that their real names not be used, including "Mark."

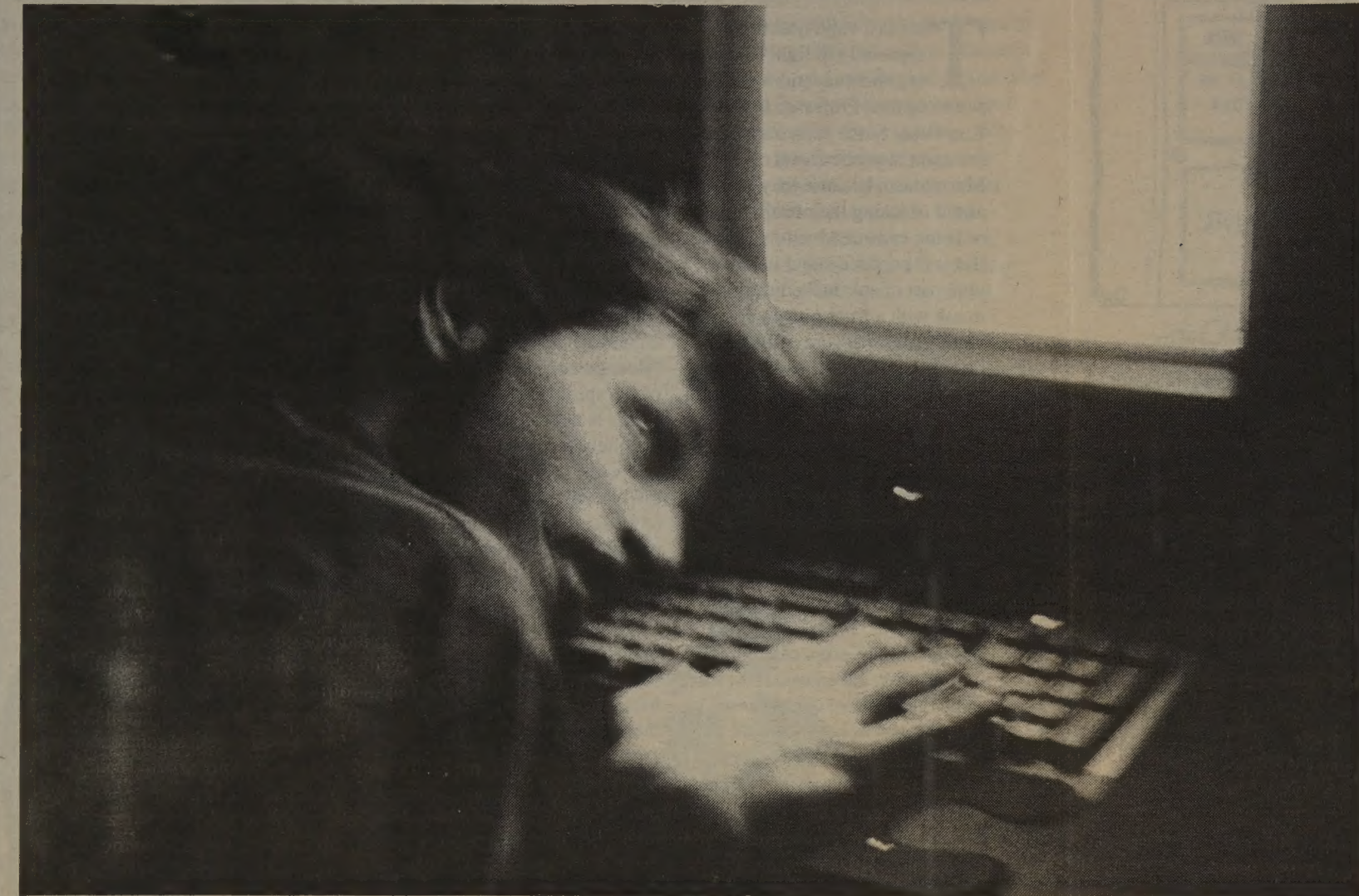
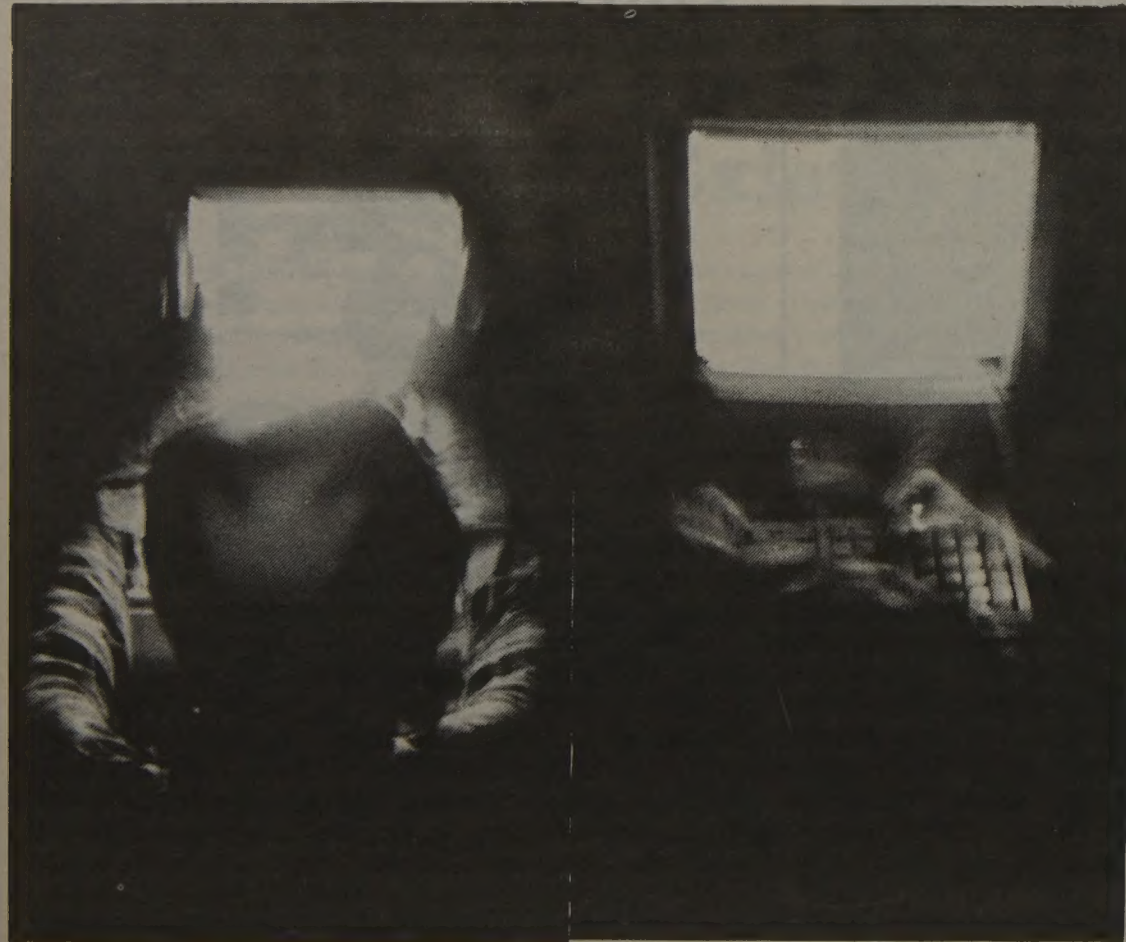
According to a common proverb to help out sufferers of computer anxiety, you can't hurt anything just by typing on the keyboard. That may have been true when you owned a Commodore 64. If it's BYU's computer, however, typing the wrong thing can ruin your life. That's how Mark found himself being suspended from BYU.

Mark is the kind of student who is Family Home Evening "Dad" in every ward he belongs to. After returning from his mission to Puerto Rico, he became a Computer Science major because BYU doesn't offer a major in skiing, his other great passion.

One day last October, Mark opened a connection by telephone modem to his account on the mainframe computers owned by the Computer Science department which provided him with Internet access. Mark then opened a connection across the Internet to a collection of computer files at Washington University in St. Louis, a large and popular archive used "thousands of times each month" by BYU students alone, in the estimation of one Student Computing Services employee. With the FTP utility (see sidebar) and Internet speeds, downloading files is as easy as flipping through the pages of a magazine. While looking at the area reserved for people's contributions to the archive's collection of digitized images, Mark noticed a series of images with titles such as "sc01pg93.jpg," "sc02pg93.jpg," and so on. Mark grabbed all of them. "They were small files so I figured I could download them pretty quick and see what they were," he said. Then he closed the connection. He began transferring the files from BYU's computer system to his home computer so he could finally see what he had found.

Mark wasn't expecting pictures of naked women to appear on his screen. "It was about halfway done with all the files downloading and I pulled one up and looked at it. I was surprised, because that archive site has standards excluding R- and X-rated pictures. These must not have been screened out yet," he said. He quickly took steps to stop the download: "I aborted the transfer and deleted the files from my computer at home and my account up on campus." Mark assumed that was the end of the matter. "I didn't think anything of it. I knew the system programmers could monitor my account, but I didn't hear anything for a week. I didn't expect anything to happen, because if they were monitoring my account they would have seen how I reacted."

That wasn't the end, however. As he went to use his computer account a week later, this message was waiting for him on the screen: "Your computing privileges are temporarily suspended. Sorry for any inconvenience this may cause." Although the system administrators had seen that Mark had quickly erased the pornographic files, they had



referred the matter to the Honor Code Office and provided it with printouts of the files, most of which Mark had never seen. Mark made an appointment to meet with a counselor and, as he says, "I tried to tell him that I didn't know what those files were and that I deleted them as soon as I could." The result was that Mark was suspended from BYU for violating the pornography guidelines of BYU's Computing Network Patron Policy (CNPP).

The decision was potentially devastating for Mark: besides missing at least two semesters of school, suspension would have resulted in the loss of his scholarship and would jeopardize his career. "If you get kicked out of BYU, that would stay on your record," he said. "And if people think you can't use the University's computers correctly, who's going to trust you in the private sector?" Fortunately for Mark, he was somewhat successful in appealing the decision of the Honor Code

Office; his penalty was reduced to probation. Mark still had to pay a high price, however, in disruption to his semester and distress for himself and his parents. "In addition to taking up a lot of time, it was always in the back of my mind that I wouldn't be able to finish the semester and that it would ruin my career," he says. "It was difficult to concentrate on my schoolwork—I had to take 18 credits, prepare my appeal, and worry about the rest of my life." His grades sank enough that he lost his scholarship. Today, Mark is happy simply to be able to stay at BYU, but his computer account remains locked and the Honor Code Office has required him to receive professional counseling for his "pornography problem." "I feel the University should make an honest effort to find out what is truly going on, rather than assuming the worst. I wish someone had talked to me before turning things over to someone else."

BYU does not have an abnormal computer policy. Kelly McDonald, executive director of University

Computing Services, describes the policy governing computer use as "a pretty good policy, based on principles of honesty and fairness." But the policy also suffers from vagueness in important sections, a lack of protection or even discussion of privacy for students or faculty using BYU computers, and penalties for misuse not entirely in agreement with other sections of the Honor Code. Several students have already been disciplined: Jamie Gritton, an assistant administrator for the engineering computer system, knew of "four or five students in the last year" from his system who, like Mark, had been referred to the Honor Code Office. The policy also continues to hamper students' education: although many CS instructors tell their students that the only way to learn about the Internet is to explore and experiment, being kicked out of BYU is a high price to pay for exploration.

Over 3000 users of the YVAX system, every faculty member, and every CS and engineering student who uses departmental computer systems are affected by the CNPP. It's a safe assumption that few of them have heard of this policy, let alone seen it, although several students have been disciplined based on it.

Unlike CS or engineering students, other students who sign up for YVAX accounts are neither informed of the policy's severity nor even made aware of its existence. The policy isn't available in the Academic Computing Services office. One YVAX assistant said, "I've heard of it, but I've never actually seen it." One system administrator noted that it's possible to view it with the "gopher" utility (see sidebar), but he was reluctant to give out the CNPP's location in the database, and the existence of it in a sixth-level subdirectory is anything but obvious. (For those with computer accounts: /Computing Information/CSR Information/Central Campus Systems/General/BYU Computing Policies and Procedures.) The CS department office would supply on request only the 1992 addendum to the policy, which is just one of its three total pages. The policy is also not universally understood: one administrator maintained that personal or recreational use was a serious offense according to the CNPP, when in fact no such general restriction exists. For those without computer access, the only sure place to find the entire policy is in section 5.28 of the Honor Code Office's handbook, which students can view but not photocopy. (The author had to transcribe it by hand.)

BYU students need to be informed of the restrictions and penalties in the CNPP because they aren't always logical extensions of the rest of the Honor Code. Many engineering and CS computer labs have recently taken a step in the right direction by posting lists of the offenses likely to result in suspension from BYU. And the login screen on the main CS system (quoted verbatim) is enough to make anybody reconsider computer misuse:

"...Abuse in any form will result in immediate suspension of your account(s). If an abuse involves violation of the honor code, you will be referred to the Honor Code Office. If abuse involves illegal activity, appropriate authorities will be notified. Your keystrokes may be monitored and saved. Examples of abuse (YOU COULD BE EXPELLED FROM BYU FOR ANY OF THESE):

Illegally distributing or downloading copyrighted software.

Obtaining, viewing, or distributing pornographic files.

Sharing your account password with other people...

CS students continue to be expelled for simply downloading pornographic or near-pornographic pictures over the net. PLEASE TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY, because the honor code policy is VERY TOUGH in this regard."

This warning, which accurately reflects the severity of the penalties for violating BYU's computer policy and the measures taken to enforce it, contains the type of information that should be easily available to everyone using the computer networks. Unless you're a CS or engineering student, you might not ever see it until an Honor Code Office counselor reads it to you.

Mark's experience illustrates another aspect of BYU's computer system that many users aren't expecting: you never know when someone's watching you. There exists the potential for official snooping of truly Orwellian proportions. System operators have the technological means to observe what any user is doing at any time. In fact, they need to have this capability to insure a smoothly-working system for all users. But the language contained in the CNPP is too vague to provide any privacy protection. The only sentence that addresses this point specifically is "BYU reserves the right to copy and/or examine any files or information...that is related to inappropriate use."

Imagine a similar statement in other contexts: "BYU reserves the right to monitor and record telephone conversations, open and read campus mail, and inspect the contents of any desk where the contents are 'related to inappropriate use.'" Obviously, BYU couldn't obtain this right simply by asserting that it had reserved it to itself. Phone taps require warrants. Mail searches involve federal agencies. But casual perusal of a user's

files and electronic mail is possible for any system programmer. While most system administrators are too busy to do it themselves, they do have sophisticated security software for logging file transfers and sniffing out potential offenses automatically. One member of BYU's computer support staff alleged that periodic monitoring by assistant computer operators is common on most systems, although this could not be confirmed.

"Related to inappropriate use" can be defined as almost anything. Because system administrators have absolute power to monitor an account, computer users need stronger language in the CNPP to give them some degree of privacy protection. There are currently no official guidelines of any kind on searching users' accounts. Requiring a system administrator to have a legitimate need or cause to search an account wouldn't be unreasonable.

Some might protest that the analogies to mail interception and wiretaps don't apply because BYU owns the computers and can do with them whatever they want. Computer privacy is, in fact, still in its legal infancy, and the situation is further clouded by BYU's status as a private university. Legal issues aside, people at BYU are accustomed to viewing their computer account as an extension of their personal space. Students and faculty alike take it for granted that dorm rooms and office space aren't searched at random although they belong to the University, and that no third party is listening in on telephone conversations, although BYU owns the phones and pays the phone bill. When YVAX advertisements display pictures of envelopes and carrier pigeons and say "we want to optimize your communications," you should be given the privacy corresponding to your experience with the postal service.

Many people believe that system administrators should show more willingness to contact users and discuss possible problems personally when misuse is suspected. As Wes Morgan, a system administrator at the University of Kentucky said in the electronic journal *Computers and Academic Freedom*, "We've never had any problem with a student that wasn't solved with a face-to-face conversation. I've stopped chain letters, obscene files, and e-mail flood wars with a simple 'please drop by to see me' message." System administrators would be more effective in upholding the honor code—and save everyone concerned a lot of time and effort—if they contacted suspected offenders and read them the riot act if necessary, as Mark wished had been done in his case, rather than silently collecting evidence like DEA agents trying to build an airtight case in a sting operation.

See "Computer Porn Mix-up" page 14

Putting the Internet to Work for You

While the cable conglomerates have been promising us an information superhighway that will let us view any rerun of "Laverne and Shirley" at our whim by the year 2000, a true information superhighway has already grown up without their help. It's called the Internet, and you're shortchanging your education and missing opportunities if you don't look into it.

Fortunately, BYU makes it very easy for students to gain access. Although we might wish BYU would follow leading universities and give free computer accounts to all students, we can be thankful that BYU is more enlightened than many other schools which give accounts only to computer science (CS) majors or impose rigid restrictions on their use. In addition to systems specifically for engineering or CS students, BYU provides accounts on the YVAX system for any student willing to pay \$10 a semester, which is a reasonable price for the benefits it provides. (Interested students should pay a visit to Academic Computing Services in 151 TMCB.)

The uninitiated probably wonder why they should bother with something they haven't needed up until now. But in fact, if you take away the network connection from BYU's computers, they're nothing more than glorified Apple IIs. That network connection makes all the difference. Here's a list of ways to make your life better with the Internet:

E-mail. Got a friend at Stanford? A parent at Boeing? Electronic mail to them, or anyone else in the world with e-mail access, becomes simple. It takes almost no effort to dash off a quick note, so correspondence doesn't have to wait for something important to happen. Quick delivery. No stamps. No answering machines. Look into it.

FTP. As in "File Transfer Protocol." Thousands of computer file archives in the US and around the world are provided for computer users. Any program you can imagine is probably available somewhere on the Internet. If you're tired of dealing with local computer bulletin board systems, you'll appreciate FTP: No waiting for a free line. No download restrictions. No time limit—and none is necessary, because you're operating anywhere from 10 to 500 times faster.

Interactive utilities. The Internet allows access to a bewildering array of computers around the world with the "telnet" command. If you've ever used Byline to search card catalogs at other libraries, you've used telnet. But more than libraries are available: users can do everything from checking the humidity in Oslo to slashing at virtual dragons or other players in on-line interactive games. You can also use the "gopher" utility to browse through BYU's database of policies, announcements, and educational materials, or to skim databases around the world.

The Usenet. What the floor of the New York Stock Exchange is to capitalism, the Usenet is to free speech. With it, users can listen to or participate in thousands of international conferences called "newsgroups," which are separated into a few major hierarchies. Many newsgroups are oriented around computers or the sciences, but conferences exist to suit anyone's field of study, recreational interest, or casual curiosity. So you can hone your language skills with soc.culture.german, discuss the fine points of guppy care in rec.aquaria, or see what's new in Lhasa with talk.politics.tibet.

BYU users are denied access to groups dealing with sex, drugs, or homosexuality, which is a reasonable preventive measure against "BYU Sponsors Porno Computer Net" appearing as a local newspaper headline. In addition, the entire "alternate" hierarchy, including newsgroups ranging from alt.tv.beavis-n-butthead to alt.censorship, is unavailable to users of the YVAX system due to limited storage space and the perceived high amount of "fluff," although students on other campus systems have access to them. Students who want to have a group added—if they can find out it exists—should talk to Stan Peters, the YVAX system administrator, in 193a TMCB.

Why get involved? You could help yourself immensely by joining the nearly 3000 BYU students on the YVAX system. But you should also educate yourself on BYU's practices and policies regarding computer networks. You should know about the Computing Network Patron Policy (see accompanying article), because violating it is a quick way to get kicked out of BYU and maybe even arrested, depending on your offense. Unless you're explicitly told otherwise by your system administrator, you should plan on all your file transfers being logged and your keystrokes being watched from time to time.

Members of the BYU community should also learn to use computer resources responsibly so that restrictions on access to BYU's computers or to the Internet can be avoided. And as BYU's networks become more popular, scarcity of resources could result in increased fees, decreased capabilities, or restricted access. Educated users can help prevent this by encouraging efforts to increase the quality of the computers that are important to the educations of thousands of BYU students.

—Jonathan Green

Arts & Leisure



Maria's: Provo's New HOT Spot

by Katie Fischer

Taco Bell Grande got you down? Try the fiery cuisine of *Maria's Ristorante*, which blazes with the tastes of Mexico City. From the deliciously standard chips and salsa to the not-to-be-seen-north-o'-the-border *enchiladas de mole*, the food smacks of authenticity.

When we entered the restaurant, Maria's daughter smiled a pleasant welcome and eagerly showed us to a table. The sound of tongues clicking away in happy conversation, the curio-shop finger ponchos above each table and the distant strains of Phil Collins' remake of *Groovy Kind of Love* mingled to form a very Americanized atmosphere—but the food was anything but the usual watered down Mexicali cuisine. Each nibble of the beans, rice and enchilada brought visions of distant barrios in Mexico, where each colorful house contains a warm kitchen and the warmer heart of a mother cooking her love into a family dinner.

Though the food had flair, the high-ish prices didn't agree with Maria's average ambiance or the average student budget. However, you don't want to miss this new Provo HOT spot, so go ahead: splurge and make a run for the tastier side of the border.

Maria's is located at 460 W and 1230 N, in the old Fryer Tuck's building.

Antietam, Apartheid and Acidic Cookies

by Emily Carlson

Armed with a car bursting with laundry, me and my fellow human rights celebrator set off for the land o' potatoes (Idaho) to honor the victims of our white male society. On the way in, we picked up a few politically correct movies and a sack full of groceries, and prepared for a weekend complete with relaxation, thoughts of Martin Luther King, Jr. and culinary adventure.

The relaxing and honoring were a success (thanks to our carefully selected movies and comfortable sprawls on the floor), but the culinary adventure... Let's just say that my cooking pride had grown too big for its britches, and, as we all know, pride goeth before the kitchen disaster.

It all began with a simple, tried and true peanut-butter cookie recipe. I waxed a little poetic, and before the dough knew what was happening to it, I was adding everything but the kitchen sink in hopes that my new and improved cookie would symbolize the diversity of ingredients that makes up our nation. My heart swelled, and so did the dough. I proudly "spooned by tea-

spoonfuls rounded balls onto the cookie sheet," to use a little Betty Crocker lingo, and stuck the whole mess into the oven.

While the cookies baked, I expounded on the glories of cooking improvisation to my lovely assistant, expecting to shortly add another success to my name. Instead, I was just compounding my embarrassment. The timer went off, the tray came out of the oven, and, in place of politically correct cookies, large globs of nuclear-like substance stared up at me and then promptly began to eat through the tray. Even the dog turned up her nose.

The morals of the adventure are: never mess with a recipe your ancestors spent centuries perfecting, "Little beat big when little smart. First with the head, then with the heart." (Human Rights Day moral courtesy of Morgan Freeman in *The Power of One*.)

This recipe, if followed faithfully will yield yummy cookies. Although still a staunch believer in creative cooking, I urge you, just this once, to stick to the recipe.

See "Cookies" page 13

Editor's Note: If you are (or think you would like to be) a connoisseur of motion and imagination, and you missed BYU's modern dance group's concert, fear not, for further opportunity waits ahead. Martha Graham's modern dance company will be performing Feb. 1 in SLC. For you as-of-yet dance illiterates, Martha Graham was the best thing that ever happened to toe shoes: she got rid of them and pioneered an art form that brings together human relationships, the body, movement, and everything else that even you, the average college student, can relate to. I would like to bear my testimony of modern dance, but to avoid cheesiness, I'll spare you the details and, instead, simply say: "Go watch, young person, go watch!" Call 533-NOTE to purchase your tickets for just \$5 (less than your average inane movie) and you'll be swept away by how expressive the body can be.

Open Letter from the Poetry & Prose Editor

by Derk Koldewyn

*Don't know much about poetry,
Don't know much about prose
But I sure do get a kick out
of that Beavis & Butt-head show.*
— "Poetry & Prose," Primus

Welcome to the latest incarnation of what has been an erratic feature of *Student Review*—what I'm likely to call the "Creative Writing" page. The page will go along for a while, printing great stuff, and then founder, resurfacing a few weeks or months later. This is not due to a lack of talent, or a lack of material. I'm forever hearing complaints from Los Angelenos and other illicit aliens that Utah lacks the diversity that inspires good fiction and poetry, but that's usually just an excuse to not go out on Friday nights. Utah's got tons of culture, all the strange little quirks that contemporary writing thrives on. Where else can you find a polygamist in just about everybody's family tree (and some still living *The Principle*)? Or cities planned from the ground up around temples and tabernacles? Or the inevitable rebellious folks that a rigid lifestyle such as ours generates?

Speaking of repression, our culture offers the best hope we have for good writing. There's got to be more than a few people out there in Readerland who vent



Utah Valley Poetry Clubs

their frustrations or their unseemly passions in poetry or prose. Or not—I don't have any real bias against people who aren't writing to vent their frustrations or unseemly passions, come to think of it.

What I'm getting at is this: This page's erratic past has come about mainly from a dearth of submissions. You can't consistently print quality stuff if you don't have a pretty big backlog of stuff to choose from. So here's my heartfelt plea: send us your poetry, your prose, your befuddled essays yearning to break free... anything that could conceivably fit under the already-mighty umbrella of creative writing. We'd rather have to plow through fifteen stories and fifty poems a week in search of one or

See "Poetry" page 14



Quote of the Week

"Above all, remember that the most important thing you can take anywhere is not a Gucci bag or French-cut [or Gap] jeans; it's an open mind."

—Gail Rubin Beveny

TESTIMONY BINGO

by Emily Lauritzen

IT'S LIKE MY MISSION PRESIDENT ALWAYS USED TO SAY...	I FEEL SO UNWORTHY TO BE STANDING BEFORE YOU TODAY.	THERE'S JUST A SPECIAL FEELING IN THIS WARD.	I WAS SITTING DOWN THERE AND MY HEART WAS JUST POUNDING...	I KNOW THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME LEFT, BUT I JUST HAD TO STAND BEFORE YOU TODAY...
I JUST KNOW IT IS RIGHT THAT I'M GOING TO SCHOOL HERE.	I KNOW WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO SHARE WHAT'S IN OUR PATRIARCAHAL BLESSING, BUT...	THIS MORNING DURING MY DAILY SCRIPTURE STUDY...	LATELY MY BROTHER/SISTER HAS BEEN STRAYING FROM THE CHURCH AND IT'S BEEN REALLY HARD ON MY FAMILY.	IT REMINDED ME OF AN EXPERIENCE I HAD ON MY MISSION...
WE HAVE THE NEATEST WARD AND COOLEST BISHOPRIC IN THE WORLD.	THIS PAST WEEK HAS BEEN REALLY HARD...	FREE	I LOVE EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU EVEN THOUGH I DON'T KNOW ANY OF YOU.	...BEYOND A SHADOW OF A DOUBT.
ANY LONG AND VERBOSE ANECODOITE WITH THE FOLLOWING PHARES: "MY ROOMATES," "BRUCE R' MCCONKIE" OR "CAFFINATED SODA."	I'M GRATEFUL FOR THE CHANCE I HAVE TO SERVE AS THE WARD _____. (INSERT ANY CALLING.)	I DON'T REMEMBER WHO SAID IT, BUT...	...WITH EVERY FIBER OF MY SOUL.	I'D LIKE TO TELL MY ROOMATES HOW MUCH I LOVE THEM, EVEN THOUGH I DON'T ALWAYS ACT LIKE IT.
I'D REALLY LIKE TO THANK THAT SPECIAL PERSON IN MY LIFE...	I HAD AN EXPERIENCE THIS LAST WEEK WHICH TAUGHT ME...	I WOULDN'T BE UP HERE, BUT MY ROOMATE BET ME FIVE BUCKS I WOULDN'T BEAR MY TESTIMONY.	I WOULD BE UNGRATEFUL IF I DIDN'T STAND AND PUBLICLY THANK...	IN MY RELIGION CLASS THIS WEEK...

THE NOISES FROM THE PULPIT HAVE BECOME A DULL BUZZ in your ears. You are nearing the twenty-third hour of your twenty-four-hour fast and brain cells are dying quickly. You rouse yourself from this near-coma and listen for a few seconds. A few minutes later you rouse yourself again. Wait—you hear the same phrases being said by different people. Sometimes the phrases are in a different order, but they are the same

phrases. You start keeping score. "Beyond a shadow of a doubt" is leading with a 10 while "I feel so unworthy to be standing before you today" is nipping at its heels with a 9. Ever noticed this phenomenon?

Yes, we Mormons are a peculiar people. So peculiar, in fact, that we have developed our own fast and testimony meeting catechism. These meetings (among other things)

provide a veritable bevy of overused, trite, and distinctive phrases and expressions. With this in mind I came up with a list of my favorite fast and testimony meeting phrases, and what better organization for them than a bingo board? It may amuse you, but then again it may infuriate you. In any case, did you ever realize how predictable LDS fast and testimony meetings are? Δ

Cut these markers out and play a game:



The Top 25 of 93:

The editors of the Noise page, both past and present, have collaborated to bring you a list of the best new releases of 1993. These are in no particular order (ranking would have been an impossible task) and they are admittedly biased. But that doesn't mean they aren't by far the best. They are. If you missed one or two, it's not too late to check 'em out.

Digable Planets — Reachin' (a new refutation of time and space)
 Jon Spencer Blues Explosion — Extra Width
 Possum Dixon — Self-titled debut
 Morphine — Cure for Pain
 Quicksand — Slip
 Dinosaur Jr. — Where You Been?
 PJ Harvey — 4-Track Demos
 The Posies — Frosting on the Beater
 Sun-60 — Only
 Liz Phair — Exile in Guyville
 Mazzy Star — So Tonight That I Might See
 The Breeders — Last Splash
 Smashing Pumpkins — Siamese Dream
 Luscious Jackson — In Search of Manny
 Cowboy Junkies — Pale Sun Crescent Moon
 Uncle Tupelo — Anodyne
 Guru — Jazzmatazz, Vol. 1
 Us3 — Hand on the Torch
 Neil Young — Unplugged
 Bazooka — Totally Square
 Ronny Jordan — The Quiet Revolution
 De La Soul — Buhloone Mindstate
 Elvis Costello — The Juliet Letters
 Seaweed — Four
 Fishbone — Give a Monkey a Brain ...

Concert Preview:

Quicksand * Seaweed * State of the Nation

by Dave Seiter

1984. As the flames of the original punk movement began to smolder and ember, the post-punk scene was at its peak. Fueled by the creative velocity of its predecessor, post-punk was a bright and powerful phoenix among the stagnant pop and New Wave (read poorly disguised disco) that dominated the eighties. The subculture, both infected and infectious, was already a savior to the musically confused decade. It blew open rock's yellowed envelope and left an indelible imprint on rock's musical progression that is still profoundly felt. From the popular influence, even commercial viability, of the post punk uprising was born the genre's bastard sons, among them hardcore, straightedge, and, dare I say it, grunge. One of the standouts of such musically turbulent times could be found in the import bin of a small, downtown record shop. The sticker on the shrinkwrap read, "The original straightedgers play it tight and fast." The album was Minor Threat's legendary Out of Step LP. Accompanied by the likes of 7 Seconds and Upright Citizens, Minor Threat forged its own movement, which before picking up its current propagandist and hypocritical tendencies was a positive and constructive activism. In many ways the band epitomized the pioneering and confrontational spirit of punk rock.

1994. The dust has settled, the blood mopped up, and

the omnipotent dollar holds a leash on rock's pale musical landscape both domestically and abroad. The words "modern" and "alternative" are laughably meaningless. Corporate monoliths and indies alike churn out cookie cutter guitar-heavy pop bands in the name of punk rock. The big sellers, the *au courant*, are more predictable and safer than ever. And even hardcore has stabilized and solidified itself comfortably among the still-hot ashes of the post-punk turmoil.

With the historical perspective in place, sit up and take notice of what has risen above the scrap—a few upstarts that put to good use the otherwise dismal and tiresome remains of punk rock.

Quicksand, a musically monumental band is on the rise and *Quickly* (clever, huh?) taking its place as the Minor Threat of the nineties. With no interest in flannel or self-indulgent solo clichés, Quicksand's sound and image is straightforward, clear-eyed and clean. In an industry that thrives on contrived and overdone imaging, Quicksand is certainly a breath of fresh air. But it's the music that ultimately matters and this, of course, is where Quicksand's prowess is most evident. The shouting vocals are reminiscent of later Henry Rollins (Black Flag's frontman who has admirably ridden the punk rock wave for more than a decade) in both lyrical content and musical approach. Nimble guitars with a good dose of dissonance deliver steady and consistent jabs right between the eyes. The rhythm section is prompt, punctuated, and often syncopated, adding flair with both bass and drum fills. The overall attack is powerful and precise, lacking the burdensome sluggishness that so many bands fall into. Rather than a couple singles fleshed out with a lot of faceless filler, *Slip*, Quicksand's major label debut, is comprised of songs that are recognizable and distinguishable on their own terms. A band that is smart enough to revamp the Smith's "How Soon is Now?", sing of vegetarianism and human relationships rather than teenage angst and mock devilment, and can still rock hard, is worth more than mere terse attention.

The Edge Hosts First Big Local Show of 1994

Six bands for six bucks, a stellar and diverse line-up, Provo's first decent venue in recent memory ... need we say more? Need we lament the lack of such entertainment options inherent in a small town (though not usually college towns)? Need we laud the existence of non-BYUSA sanctioned activities? Need we expound upon the virtues of these fine bands? We will.

The show begins with the Third Floor a band that leads the valiant Mormon subculture in Arizona and has travelled all the way to Provo to preach the good word. The band fits the bill nicely as they are local to the thousands of Arizonans who attend BYU and are homesick for Third Floor's danceable hybrid of the eighties' sounds. The band recently won the "Band With The Most Personal Friends" award. If you don't know them or don't have a relative that does, you are in the minority.

Swim Pigs follow, with their unique, groove-oriented jazz. Although Swim Pigs want nothing to do with traditional rock implements, their punk rock approach to jazz, gets the booty shakin' and the crowd a clappin'.

Next comes the freshest and most popularist act in Provo: Nectar. Stripped down, revenge of the nerds, white-boy soul twinged with bluesy roots rock is the specialty of this exciting threesome. Nectar is sure to get plenty of audience involvement.

The Cut are back in Utah and back on the stage doing a number of gigs along the Wasatch Front. For convenience sake, catch them while they are here.

Stretch Armstrong are wild and wacky as ever. BYU should require students to skank to at least one Stretch show before graduation. The Provo experience is not complete without it.

And finally, the seasoned veterans Ali Ali Oxen Free. Certainly one of the most talented and popular acts to leave Provo for the big city up north, Ali comes home to present you with their sensitive, long-hair, folksy rock, fleshed out with acoustic guitars, keyboards—the whole nine yards.

The show will be on January 31st at the Edge. Tickets are available at Sonic Garden CD Exchange for only six buckaroos—a bargain on any budget.



Quicksand

Seaweed. Out of Tacoma, Washington storms Seaweed, another blessed child of the punk tradition. By cranking out four albums in as many years, each one stronger than the one before, Seaweed has garnered a lot of media attention lately. Taking a purist approach, Seaweed turns a cold cheek toward anything more or less than punk's minimal elements. Ignoring all the hype of its homestate and choosing fun and frolic over ideology, Seaweed has reconditioned and updated punk's musical roots with the fuller, meatier nineties ethics and production. And the entire package is laced with subtle, never fully realized pop yearnings. Seaweed's solid brand of new-school punk weaves its dusted hooks deep within the power structure, crawling under the skin to prick the bone.

State of the Nation: local but not for long. Back in the hardcore vein, State of the Nation is an up-and-comer. Rumored to be long time personal friends of the Rage crew, who they recently toured with, State of the Nation members are also strong advocates of indigenous rights and always provide plenty of information on the Native

See "Concert Preview" page 14



Seaweed

New Bands for a New Year

by Michael Ridd

With the coffin nailed shut on 1993, it's time to look forward to some of the new bands who will make 1994 a great year for music. Here are four new British bands who are likely to produce some of the coming year's most thrilling music.

Espiritu: Former Frazier Chorus guitarist Chris Taplin and vocalist Vanessa Quinones comprise this talented duo. Espiritu makes dance pop spiced up with infectious Latin rhythms. But what makes Espiritu more than just a British Miami Sound Machine is Quinones' politically charged lyrics, addressing such topics as cultural imperialism and government corruption. Espiritu have released three singles for the British label Heavenly.

Strangelove: An exciting five-piece band from Bristol, Strangelove could be the next British indie rock group to establish themselves in America. Led by an intense vocalist known only as Patrick, Strangelove makes moody, late-night music somewhere between Joy Division and House of Love. Tracks like "Hysteria Unknown" rock, but Strangelove shines brightest on somber ballads like "Zoo'd Out" and "My Dark" which showcase Patrick's rich voice. Strangelove's debut album will appear soon this year.

Seefeel: This indie four-piece have abandoned traditional song structures to create "techno with guitars." Guitarist/programmer Mark Clifford's compositions pile guitar effects and sequenced electronics on top of heavy dub rhythms to create a mesmerizing, highly-textured sound. Seefeel counts the Aphex Twin and Cocteau Twin's Robin Guthrie among their fans. The debut album "Quique" was released last November on the hip Too Pure label.

Insides: Although one of the tracks on Insides' *Euphoria* album is entitled "Carly Simon," this duo is unlikely to ever be played on VH-1. Their unconventional use of electronics makes them sound like the Blue Nile on drugs. Kirsty Yates' twisted perspective on relationships adds a touch of menace to the tracks. Her voice is essentially tuneless, yet surprisingly appropriate for the minimal arrangements. Yates is a former member of Earwig, an art-rock trio who found critical acclaim in 1992. *Euphoria* is available through 4AD's offshoot label Guernica.

Espiritu, Strangelove, Seefeel and Insides follow their own muses rather than pandering to the masses—certainly a welcome change from 1993's parade of Pearl Jam clones. They will make 1994 an interesting year for "alternative" music.

Curbside Recycling:

The Velvet Underground

by Jayd McFerson

"The Velvets were so ahead of their time that pop music has yet to catch up."
- Rolling Stone, 1989

The Velvet Underground are the "dead painters of rock," never acknowledged during the group's existence, but now revered as one of history's most seminal bands. With songs recently covered by bands as diverse as Duran Duran, OMD, R.E.M., Nirvana, Cowboy Junkies, and Psychic TV, it has become a cliché to proclaim, "everyone that heard the Velvet Underground started a band."

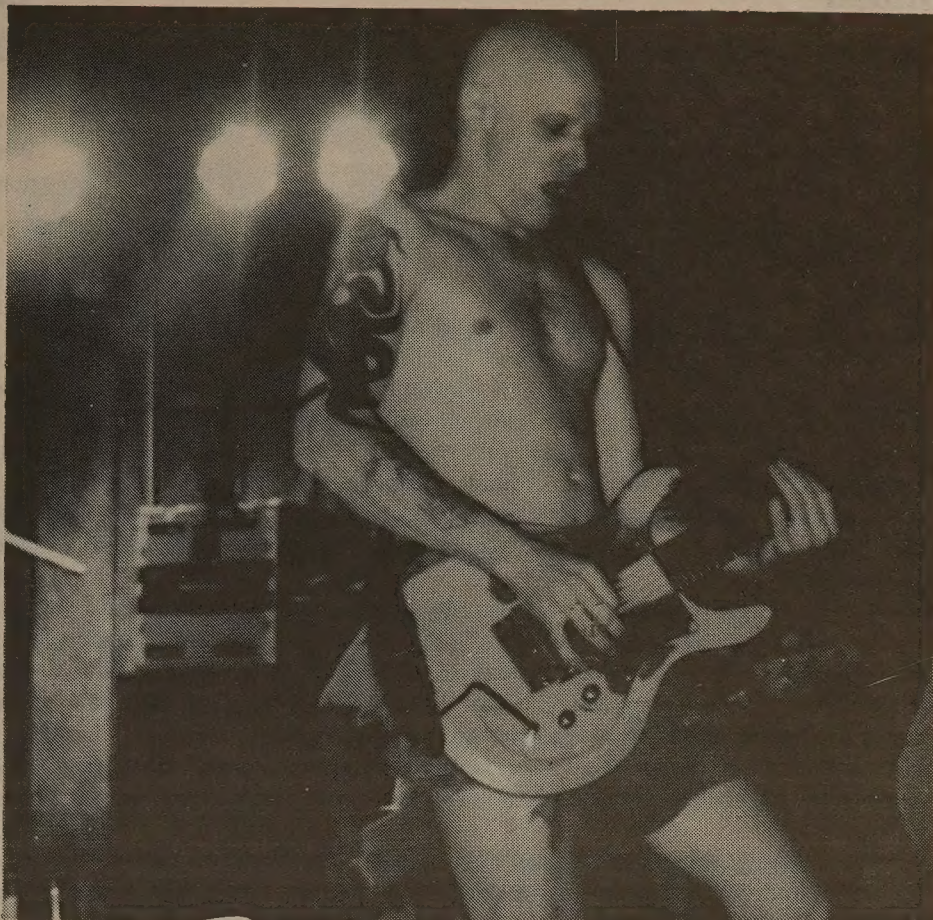
The group, led by the street-taught Lou Reed and classically trained John Cale, first surfaced as the musical component of Andy Warhol's multimedia show *The Exploding Plastic Inevitable*. Close ties to New York's late-60's underground art and film scene resulted in the Warhol-produced *The Velvet Underground & Nico*, the band's first album. Not surprisingly, the record met with tremendous public scorn. Dark songs about drug addiction, deviant sex, and bleak urban life played counterpoint to the flower-power sounds of the sixties.

White Light/White Heat, the group's aggressive second release, merely served to further the band's negative image, resulting in the departure of John Cale. The band issued two more commercially unsuccessful records, *The Velvet Underground* and *Loaded*, expanding upon a soft, melodic sound largely unnoticed on earlier releases. But with Reed's departure in 1970, the group disbanded in virtual obscurity as rock's first truly cult band.

Since then, the term "VU" has become more adjective than noun, describing legions of nihilistic, droning bands with dark melodies and darker lyrics. However, none can replicate the unpredictable, even chaotic feel of the original Velvet Underground. The Velvets' guitars rumbled out muffled riffs over the metronomic drumming of Maureen (Mo) Tucker, as a suppressed anger ground repetitively over abrasive textures, allowing feedback to come and go as it pleased. The now obsolete equipment used in the recording sessions struggled to completely capture the band's raw energy—an avant-garde sound more than a few years out of time. Reed's vocal delivery appears more as manic chanting than singing, appropriately blunt and unadorned, as was the Velvet Underground's style.

Until recently, the band has been only a footnote in rock's long history. However, in response to intense demands from passionately devoted fans, the Velvet Underground reunited in the Summer of 1993 for a three-week headlining tour of Europe. In addition, the group played an English rock festival and opened for U2. Ironically, the subsequent attention and adoration have turned one of rock's most alienated bands into a nostalgia act.

Selections from the band's three June concerts in Paris are now available as *Live MCMXCIII*, a 10 song CD or 23 song, 130 minute two-CD set. VU's original energy, intensity, and primal passions are once again at play. The two-CD set boasts all the "classics," ranging from the transcendent "Heroin" and anarchic "White Light/White Heat" to the forlorn "Pale Blue Eyes" and fragile "I'm Sticking With You." *Live MCMXCIII* reasserts the Velvet Underground's influence on modern rock, despite the band's limited acceptance by an enlightened few. Though a trip through Hell for many, the Velvet Underground have given glimpses of Heaven to those willing to look.



ALL

ALL That And More

by Jay "Sparkplug" Bradley

Kicking out new tunes and grasping for a wider audience, ALL present the general populace with *Breaking Things*, their latest album on Cruz records. With Chad Price as the new lead throat, Karl Alvarez on bass, Stephen Egerton on guitar and Bill Stevenson on drums, the result is...well...different. Mixed in with their mainstay raw, driving tunes and classic, juvenile cuts are some radio-ready releases—not something you'd expect from a band that has thus far blazed a steaming punk rock trail.

This album definitely offers a lot within its 14 tracks. "Shreen," the album's most recognized single, has seen a bit of airplay on X-96 and is one catchy tune, comparable to "She's My Ex" on *Allroy's Revenge*. These songs offer an array of atmosphere, promoting an all out thrash session one minute, and something a little more laid-back the next. With over six years and seven albums under their belt, changes are to be expected. The new album, while still high speed, leaves behind its noisy punk roots in favor of a more refined "popcore" sound. Yet Bill, ALL's undisputed leader, detests the idea that they are maturing. "When you refer to a maturing sound that usually has reference to growing old."

Grow old is one thing ALL will never do; it's simply against their personal commandments. Devoted fans of ALL and the Descendants (ALL's original identity) have known these boys to create tunes that pitch a juvenile spirit and remain just plain fun. Short slap-in-the-face cuts such as "Bail" and "Rosco" are thrown in the new album, bringing back memories of yesteryear.

When asked if the album's sound was a result of a natural evolution Bill explained, "This is simply the type of music we are writing and playing right now. It could be considered evolving but not in a straight path."

To promote the release of *Breaking Things*, ALL emerged yet again from their Brookfield, Missouri residence to assault North America with a two month tour. After a slew of mechanical problems involving both the tour bus and the infamous ALL van, the band arrived in Salt Lake on December 8th, cramped inside a miniature rental truck and without tourmates My Name. Despite setbacks that would cause a lesser band to cancel, ALL played an energy filled set that definitely satisfied long time fans and impressed many new followers. Look for *Breaking Things* as well as ALL's six other albums at finer CD emporiums such as Sonic Garden and Crandall Audio.

Thanks to Bill Stevenson and Chad Price for the interview. Photo by Mitch Bishop.

Continued . . . Cookies

Student Review will not claim responsibility for any internal bleeding resulting from substitutions.

Carlson Family Peanut-Butter Cookies

1/2 cup butter
1/2 cup peanut butter
1/2 cup granulated sugar
1/2 cup brown sugar
1 egg
1/2 tsp. vanilla
1 1/4 cups flour
3/4 tsp. soda
1/4 tsp. salt

Cream butter, pb, sugars, egg and vanilla. Blend in dry ingredients. Shape into balls and roll in sugar. Place on tray, pressing down with a fork. Top with M&Ms if desired. Bake 10-12 minutes at 375 degrees.

Continued . . .

Computer Porn Mix-up

Whether you like it or not, pornography for every taste or lack of it is available through the Internet. Most people would agree that BYU correctly requires its computer users not to import digitized obscenity to BYU. Few at this University would find anything wrong with blocking access to Usenet groups which make pornographic pictures easily accessible. Yet the current policy on pornography is one of the most troubling parts of the computer policy.

The stipulation that people caught with pornography in their accounts will "most likely be asked to leave the University" is not in line with the Honor Code policy on pornography—such a policy doesn't exist, for one thing. "I wouldn't think a student would be suspended if they found a stack of magazines under his bed in the dorms," said Griton. "It seems to be much more serious when a computer is involved." According to Tom Kallunki, Honor Code Assistant to the Dean of Student Life, pornography violations will be dealt with as violations of the lewdness policy, which don't in themselves require suspension. Pornography violations of any kind become uniformly severe only when a computer is involved.

The policy's definition of pornography is also unsettling. Besides prohibiting pornographic pictures, it also bans "materials" which are "erotic or indecent," and "materials [for which] associated expressions or conduct are offensive." What "associated expressions or conduct" refers to is unclear, to say the least. Who decides what's "offensive"? The decision is "in the sole discretion and judgment of the University." When "the University" (whoever that is) decides that "associated expressions or conduct" (whatever that is) are offensive, you could be suspended for having the text of a Harlequin romance novel on computer.

Even if that isn't likely, current policy makes it a very real possibility that a student could be suspended from BYU for possessing files which graphically describe sexual acts, such as excerpts from William Burroughs' *Naked Lunch*—which is also easily obtained in the BYU library. The library keeps controversial books in locked cases not to prevent access to them, but to prevent their mutilation by self-appointed censors. Computer files available to everybody, however, can't be damaged. By imposing severe penalties for the possession of "offensive materials," the computer policy becomes a tool of censorship. While few at BYU would defend pornography, current policy and practice censors things not just on their prurient nature, but on their subject matter.

The CNPP's treatment of pornography is also faulty in that it permits no inadvertent errors and gives accidental violators no recourse except waiting for the ax to fall. The most troubling aspect of Mark's experience is that his suspension was entirely in keeping with the policy: the paragraph discussing pornography makes no mention of intent. The policy should allow students who mistakenly obtain pornography to report it to their system administrator with the understanding that they aren't trying to cover anything up and that they won't be punished for it. While the Internet is not the pornography ring it's often made out to be, obtaining inappropriate files by accident is not uncommon. One employee of University Computing Services points out, "I've come across offensive computer files before. Sometimes you just can't tell by the filename or where it's at. I just delete them." Another member of the computer support staff said, "It's something that's happened to all of us lots of times."

How difficult is it to inadvertently download pornography? Suppose you're looking for a helicopter combat game. If you download the file "cobra_missions.zip" from the archive "ftp.uwp.edu," a popular archive for IBM games, you will discover that it has nothing to do with helicopters. Rather, it's a slide-show demonstration of a detective game that includes full frontal nudity, and you can only hope no one notices what you've done, because your dalliance with pornography could get you suspended from BYU. Then you'd find out that Mark's experience is not a pleasant one to repeat. And you might not be as lucky as he was in getting to stay at BYU.

"During the 1991-92 school year, a handful of students were kicked out of school for using BYU's computers to get pornography, and the current policy was essentially written in response to this incident," said Brian Kagel, former editor of the Daily Universe. "However, with few exceptions, no one who worked with BYU's computer services was willing to talk about it." BYU has a good compuer policy, but it isn't perfect. The incident involving Mark is a good reason to talk about the policy more openly and make some needed changes.

Jonathan, *erstwhile Issues and Opinions editor, is also known as greenj@yvax.byu.edu.*

Continued . . .

Concert Preview

American struggle at their shows. It is also rumored that State of the Nation has been up in Washington in Seaweed's Tacwa studios recording their first album for Revelation Records. But that remains purely speculative. In any case, this is your opportunity to be the first on your block to see "the next big thing." Consider it a tip from an insider.

If 1994 affords us any luxuries it's the availability of such solid, national talent as Quicksand, Seaweed and State of the Nation on a single bill at a reasonable cost. Yep, all three will be at DV8 on Wednesday, February 2nd, 1994 at 7:30 PM. Tickets are just eight clams and on sale only at Raunch Records and the Heavy Metal Shop in Salt Lake. This is a blockbuster show you don't want to miss. Tickets will sell out fast so rush up to SLC ASAP!

Continued . . .

Poetry

two to print than having to choose between a personal essay about "My Dog Spot, Who Died Last Week of Cancer" and a fourteen-page, ballad stanza poem singing the praises of winter wheat:

We have our winter wheat
Stored against the snow and sleet.
We have our winter wheat
It's stacked in thick and deep...etc., etc.

Now to the meat: What are we looking for? Just about anything goes, in terms of genre. I don't want a certain style to dominate here—just quality. My own literary tastes run the gamut from Gloria Naylor to Dostoevsky, Thomas Pynchon to Adrienne Rich to John Henry Newman. So don't think you won't get a fair shake. Some genres BYU typically does very well at, like science fiction and fantasy, haven't typically made it into SR. I think they could. Or even heavily Mormon stuff, though I will draw a line at Edgar A. Guest-style poetry. (See above.) But Robert Service-style poetry could be fun. Or even cowboy poetry—there's gotta be a few cowboy poets out there.

And now some ground rules: We're not really looking for what I call "BYU escapist fiction," in which the college-age protagonist spends most of his or her time smoking, drinking and having sex. Let me tell you why: First, most writers who do this are doing themselves a disservice because they could be focusing their imaginations on something important to them instead of fondling their fantasies on paper. Second, as I mentioned before, there's way too much culture and other weirdness happening to waste time doing what the Beat Generation did to death years ago. So just say no.

And know your audience. Don't be intentionally offensive or vulgar for vulgarity's sake. I find in my own fiction and poetry that simple, direct description is more visceral than any four-letter word.

But enough rules. We want your stuff. Please don't be shy. To repeat the mantra of the Tanner building: You've got to spend money to make money. And we're a good place to get started. I published my first story, "The Beggar" in these pages back in '91. So it can happen.

But only if you send us something. C'mon, let's see what you've got.

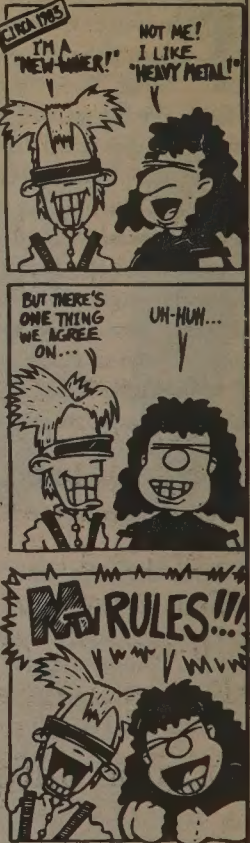
the CULTURAL IDIOCY QUIZ

by Rich Dahm and Dan Vebber

MTV: The Tender Years

DIRECTIONS: The following are descriptions of images from early MTV videos. Name the song and artist for which these unforgettable images were forever captured on video.

1. Woman falls for an animated racecar driver
2. Feisty young singer defies Cap'n Lou Albano, and dances in the street with strangers
3. When the singer walks, the sidewalk lights up
4. Five showgirl waterskiiers wave to the camera
5. Dropped cigar ashes decide a pool game
6. Martian knocking on door viewed through a peephole
7. Teenager enters amusement park ride; exits as old man
8. Singer's face is projected onto a moving highway
9. Singer puts ring on a bride's finger; draws blood
10. Paulina Porizkova sits in a chair and cries
11. Singer, dressed as a reporter, interviews a suicidal woman on a building ledge
12. Singer's face ironically superimposed on face of robot
13. Einstein-look-alike plays a violin
14. Cross-eyed woman shoots beer can out of cowboy's hand
15. Milton Berle appears in drag
16. An armadillo runs in front of an oil well
17. Robotic arm slaps mannequin's head into a table
18. Singing head emerges from a pot of baked beans
19. Scantily clad woman topples sumo wrestler
20. Medieval characters, including a midget, dance around a maypole



- CULTURAL IDIOCY QUIZ ANSWERS
1. "Take On Me," by a-ha
 2. "Girls Just Wanna Have Fun," by Cyndi Lauper
 3. "Billie Jean," by Michael Jackson
 4. "Vacation," by The GoGos
 5. "Bad to the Bone," by George Thorogood
 6. "Who Can It Be Now?" by Men At Work
 7. "She's a Beauty," by The Tubes
 8. "Burnin' Down the House," by Talking Heads
 9. "White Wedding," by Billy Idol
 10. "Drive," by the Cars
 11. "Change," by John Waite
 12. "Mr. Robot," by Stryx
 13. "She Blinded Me With Science," by Thomas Dolby
 14. "Whip It," by DEVO
 15. "Round and Round," by Rat
 16. "Rock the Casbah," by The Clash
 17. "Rockit," by Herbie Hancock
 18. "Mexican Radio," by Wall of Voodoo
 19. "Girls on Film," by Duran Duran
 20. "The Safety Dance," by Men Without Hats

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Modified - 857 East 900 South, Salt Lake City

X-mart - 165 South West Temple Suite #202, SLC

Sonic Garden - 748 East 820 North, Provo

Crandall Audio - 1202 North State Street, Orem

Classic Skating - 9151 South 255 West, Sandy

The Edge - 153 West Center Street, Provo

\$15.00 - In advance

\$18.00 - Day of show

18 and older (Sorry No Kids)

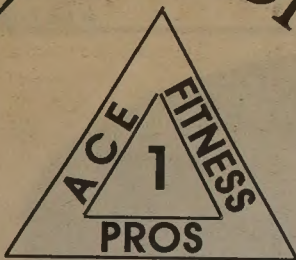
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Calendar

If you would like something in the calendar please call Rebekah at 377-8960. The deadline for submitting calendar items is the Friday before the Wednesday you would like it to appear.

THEATRE, DANCE & FILM

International Cinema, Jan 25-29: The Makioka Sisters (Japanese); China, My Sorrow (Cantonese); Why Bodhi-Dharma went to the Orient? (Korean); 250 SWKT, call 378-5751 for showtimes.

Varsity Theatres, Jan. 21-27, Man Without a Face; call 378-3311 for showtimes

City Rep Theatre, *Rapunzel* Jan. 15-March 14 7:30 pm (& 2 pm Sat), *Scarlet Pimpernel* Feb. 5-April 4, 638 S State St, SLC, 532-6000, \$8.50.

Hale Center Theatre, SLC, *Roomservice*, 1930's farce, Jan. 29, Feb. 5, and Feb. 12, 2801 South Main Street, S.SLC 484-9257, \$8-10.

Hale Center Theatre, Orem, *The Foreigner*, Feb 12, 225 West 400 North, Orem, 226-8600, \$6.

UVSC Theatre, *Rumors*, A boy arrives at his best friend's party to hear a gun shot and to find his friend dead. Other guests begin to come and the tangled web begins to be woven. Jan. 20-29, 800W. 1200S., Orem, 7:30 p.m., 222-8000, \$5

Theatre Works West, *The Swan*, What happens when a swan becomes a man and falls in love with a woman? *K-2*, a mountain adventure story of two climbers attempting one of the most unforgiving mountain peaks in the world. Both Feb. 17-March 5, Jewett Center 1250 East 1700 South, Westminster College, 8 p.m., 583-6520, \$8-10.

1993-4 Pardoe Theatre Series, call 378-3875 for info and tickets, shows are Feb: Merry Wives of Windsor; 24 Mar-Apr 1: Of Mice & Men; 26 May-June 4: Scapin; 21 July-Aug 6: Philadelphia, Here I Come.

Philadelphia, excellent film on the realities of love and the family, showing at: Sandy Movies 571-0601, Broadway Center & Holladay Center.

Sundance Film Festival: Films showing in Park City and The Tower Theatre in Salt Lake from Jan. 20-Jan 30, call 328-FILM.

CINEMA GUIDE

Academy Theatre, 56 N University Ave, 373-4470.

Avalon Theatre, 3605 S State, Murray, 226-0258.

Carillon Square Theatres, Orem, 224-5112.

Cineplex Odeon University 4 Cinemas, 224-6622.

International Cinema, 250 SKWT, BYU, 378-5751.

Scera Theatre, 745 S State, Orem, 235-2560.

Tower Theatre, 875 E 900 S, SLC, 359-9234.

Varsity Theatres, ELWC & JSB, BYU, 378-3311.

Villa Theatre, 254 S Main, Springville, 489-3088.

CONCERTS & LIVE MUSIC

Barry Carter, Jan. 24, Mama's Cafe, New Zealand Folk, 373-1525.

Faculty Jazz Quintet, Jan. 27, 7:30 p.m., Madsen Recital Hall, BYU, FREE.

Utah Symphony: Brahms, Shostakovich & Schumann Jan 28 & 29; Dukas, Debussy & Roussel, Feb. 4 & 5 Call 533-NOTE for info, Abravanel Hall.

Salsa Caliente, featuring Tito Nieves and orchestra Jan 28, Call 264-8439 for prices and places.

Douglas Bush, Jan 28, Bach performance series, 7:30 pm, Provo Central Stake Center, 500 N. 1200 W. FREE

Mayberry with Waterfront and March Hare, Jan. 28 at Playschool 346 W. 600 South, SLC.

Quiet Riot, at the Rafter's, Jan. 29, 485 W. 4800 South SLC, call 262-4149.

Big Sky, Jan 29 at Mama's Cafe, \$2 cover.

Locals at the Edge: Ali Ali Oxen Free, The Cut, Nectar, Stretch Armstrong, Swim Pigs (formerly Swim Herschel Swim), 3rd Floor From Phoenix, Jan 31, 7 p.m. Tickets at Sonic Garden or call 375-4757, \$6, at The Edge 153 W. Center.

Ladysmith Black Mambazo, Feb 1. 8 p.m., Kinsbury Hall, U of U, South African group featured on Paul Simon's "Graceland" album call 355-ARTS for tickets.

Quicksand & Seaweed with State of the Nation, Feb. 2 Club DV8, 7:30 p.m., 115 S. West Temple (upstairs) \$8, call 521-3753.

The Village People with the Disco Drippers, Disco Valentine's Feb. 14 at The Edge, 8-1 p.m., 153 W. Center, Provo, \$15-18, call 375-3131 for ticket locations.

EVENTS, ETC.

Round Door Gallery: Exhibits of three famous Russian artists: Mikhail Turovsky, Victoria Rapoport, and Leonardas Gustauskas in "From Russia with Love" through Jan. 30, 105 N. 400 W. Suite 6, SLC, call 531-0565.

James Trimble, photography exhibit "The Sagebrush Ocean: A Naturalist's vision of the Great Basin" 2/5-4/24, Utah Museum of Natural History, call 581-4303.

Utah Museum of Fine Arts: Matters of Life and Death: The Mediating Role of African Art, now thru March 6, 101 Art & Architecture Building, U of U, call 381-7331

Utah Jazz, Jan 28 vs. Golden State, 7 p.m. call 355-DUNK for tickets, at the Delta Center.

Pow-Wow at the Indian Walk-in Center, 120 W. 1300 S. please bring

a chair if only observing, call for times and dates: 486-4877

"C.S. Lewis on New Possibilities" a Speaker's Bureau Presentation by Steven Walker on Jan 27, 11 a.m. 1481 Penrose Place, call 355-8793.

Population, Growth, Ethics and Environment: conference talk at the SLC University Park Hotel Jan 29 starting at 9:30 a.m. for info call 521-2623.

South by Southwest Music and Media Conference, Feb 16-20, Austin, Texas, write to SXSW Headquarters, PO Box 4999, Austin, Texas 78765 or call (512) 467-7979 (FAX 512-451-0754).

ONGOING

Temple Square Concert Series, 7:30 pm, Assembly Hall on Temple Square.

International Etruscan Art Exhibit, Oct 18-Apr 30, BYU Art Museum, tickets (\$5 for students) go on sale Sept 13 for specific days/times, call 378-BYU1.

The Garrens (Comedy Troupe), Fridays at 7:30 & 9:15 pm, 2084 JKHB (BYU), for reservations call (no sooner than Thurs.) 377-1556.

Wasatch Clean Air Coalition, speakers available for presentations discussing the realities of air pollution, its causes and concerns, and advises individuals on actions to help clean up our air, call 582-1228 or 583-8654 for info.

America's Living Folk Traditions, folk art on exhibit, U of U Art Museum, call 750-1412 for times.

League of Utah Writers, 2nd Tuesdays, SLC Main Library, 6:45 pm, 467-2935.

Readings of local women writers, Mondays, A Woman's Place Bookstore, 1400 Foothill Drive #240, Foothill Village, SLC, call 583-6431, FREE.

Hansen Planetarium, 15 S State,

SLC, shows include Laser U2, Laser Zeppelin, Laser Floyd, & others, for info call 538-2098.

Family History Center Classes, every 2nd & 4th Sunday, HBLL Library, BYU, 378-6200.

BYU Comprehensive Clinic Support Groups, till Nov 24, Wednesdays, 7 pm, premarital counseling, effective communication, & step-families, call 378-7759 for more info/registration.

Intermountain Country Dance Association, lessons, dances, workshops, & conventions, call Paul at 966-4207 or RoLayne at 968-6981.

KHQ Radio and Krishna Temple Open House, Sundays, 6 pm, includes mantra meditation, films, & vegetarian feast, call 798-3559 for directions to the temple in Spanish Fork.

Jazz Vespers, Sundays, First Unitarian Church, 600 S 1300 E, 486-5729.

Mormon Tabernacle Choir rehearsals, Thursdays, 8:00-9:30 pm.

Choir Broadcasts of "Music and the Spoken Word", Sundays, 9:30-10 am, Temple Square, be seated by 9:15 am.

Pueblo Nuestro South American Folklore Group, open rehearsals from Ogden to Price, call Dave Sonntag, 773-7104.

EDITOR'S PICK

If you haven't been yet, I recommend, above all else, to see the movie *Philadelphia*. Although this excellent movie is not yet here in Provo, it is completely worth the trip to Sandy or Salt Lake to see it; that is if you're ready for some truth and emotion on the screen. If you're in for something on the lighter side, I recommend the night of local bands at The Edge - 6 bands for \$6. Either way you can't go wrong: stirring realizations of life or grooving beats at the Edge.

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Tickets now available for all shows at the Edge.